The Centre Reporter.

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Protection only protects the pockets of the monopolist.

Quay goes to the Republican convention as a delegate from the Mercer-Butler district.

Senator Quay won an easy victory at the Blair county Republican primaries on Saturdav.

Delaware will send her delegates to Chicago instructed to vote for Cleveland for President.

The famous watch-dogs of the U. S. treasury seem to have been enticed from their kennels when the appropriation bills came up.

The present Democratic Congress bids fair to eclipse the famous Billion Dollar Congress in extravagance. It is time the lavish expenditure of the tax-payer's monies is stopped.

The Sugar Trust, it is understood, contributed an enormous sum of money to the campaign in Ohio, which resulted in the election of McKinley for Governor. They were grateful.

Diplomatic relations between Italy and the United States, which were somewhat strained by the New Orleans lynching, have been resumed again and now all is calm and serene.

The Republicans are in sympathy with the Sugar Trust. This bit of information is not surprising. The McKinley bill as passed was a great aid to the forming of combines and trusts for the robbery of the public.

This is the day of combines. Trusts are springing up daily and forcing up the prices of products and necessaries. Protection and combines are synonymous and tend toward the same end, to make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

President Harrison has become incensed because his colleague has done nothing in New York, and vice President Morton will be placed on the retired list. Morton could find no place in Grand Pa's hat and he goes on the shelf, only to be followed later on by the hat.

A labor strke of colossal proportions has been precipitated by differences between the granite quarry men and the organized stone-cutters of New England .It is estimated that fully 50,000 are already out of employment, and that if the strike shall last any considerable time it will consign quite 100,000 workingmen to idleness.

Who will be the dark horse pulled into the race in the Republican convention? There is much speculation as to the anti-administration candidate to be brought forward and seemingly none available can be found. Harrison is giving the Republican leaders no little trouble and is holding his own, but Quay is bound to lick him and licked he will be.

The Republican candidates on the State ticket, together with the permanent chairman of the recent State Convention, met at Harrisburg on Tuesday, and selected General Frank Reeder, of Northampton county, to act as State chairman during the coming campaign. Lieutenant Governor Waters declined to act as chairman another term.

Cleveland now has 228 votes instructed for him. He has carried every convention held since the February snap convention in New York. It was worthy of note that in the Kansas as well as the Indiana convention the name of David B. Hill was absolutely ignored, thus showing that his candidacy has made no impression upon the national Democracy outside of New York.

A rumor says that the president's seaside cottage will have a roof of American tin .There is nothing like putting an advertisement where it will do the most good. All business men know that. At the same time what becomes of the dignity of the office that is made the vehicle of such advertisement? The vulgarity of a real estate boom, aided by the gift of a cottage is not less than the advertising of a tin plate firm, "American" or other-wise.—*Patriot.*

The Republican billion-dollar congress passed a river and harbor bill appropriating $25,000,000—$3,000,000 in excess of the largest bill ever passed for this purpose. The Democratic house has passed a bill carrying $21,000,000, $4,000,000 less than its Republican predecessor, but the Democratic vote on this measure was 122 yeas to 58 nays, about 2 to 1. The Republican vote was 59 yeas to only 4 nays, a proportion of nearly 15 to 1.

OFFICAL TIN PLATE REPORT.

The McKinley act contains a provision that tin plates shall be admitted free after October 1, 1897, unless it shall be made to appear to the satisfaction of the President" that in some one fiscal year prior to that date the quantity of tin plates weighing less than sixty-three pounds per 100 square feet produced in this country has equaled one-third the quantity of such plates imported in any of these years.

Under this provision of the law the President has deemed it his duty to cause a special agent of the Treasury Department to discover all the tin plate works that may exist or be established, and to ascertain the quantity of their output. It is not quite obvious that it is the duty of the President to keep a special treasury agent trotting about on this business at the public expense. It must "be made to appear to the satisfaction of the President" that the prescribed quantity of tin plate has been produced or the duty must cease. The burden of proof seems to be thrown upon the beneficiaries of this piece of Government favoritism, and the expense of getting at the facts should not be assumed by the Government.

But the President has taken a different view of the matter. Pursuant to his direction Ira Ayer was designated some time ago as his special agent to make a continuing census of the tin plate industry. That officer has made the rounds and submitted his report to Secretary Foster. According to this report the production of the tin and terne plates in the United States during the first three quarters of the current fiscal year was as follows:

Quarter ending—	Tin Plates, lbs.	Terne Plates lbs
September 30 1891	152 489	674,433
December 31, 1891	315,911	1,193,910
March 31, 1892	1,099,656	1,904,431
Total	1,468,058	3,772,774
Total		5,240 830

Taking tin and terne plates together the increase in the second quarter over the first was 70½ per cent., and in the third quarter over the second 113 per cent. If the rate of increase for the fourth quarter should be the same as for the third the total product for the year would be about 11,635,000 pounds. Assuming that it will be necessary to produce 50,000,000 pounds in some one year in order to the continuance of the duty after October 1, 1897, the rate of progress thus far has been such as to justify the expectation that the duty will be continued. In that case the American people will be COMPELLED TO PAY at least $15,600,000 annually for no telling how long, NOT FOR REVENUE but for the MAINTENANCE of an unprofitable INDUSTRY. That is they will be subjected to this burden unless they commission the Democratic party to abolish the tax.

The McKinley economists will parade the official returns, of course, as indicating a fresh triumph of protectionism. They assume that the establishment of a new industry is a triumph and a justification of their policy, no matter what the cost may be. The assumption is wholly unwarranted. It is a begging of the question. No intelligent man will deny that we can establish a new industry if we pay enough for it. We can have a tin plate industry if we pay $10,000,000 or more every year to maintain it. We can grow bananas, tea, coffee, cotton and sugar cane in Cook county at some cost, but it would be a triumph of nothing but folly to bar out these products of other parts of the country, and the world even, though we might at great expense and by dint of hard work produce enough of them of inferior quality to supply our own wants.

So it is triumph of folly to produce tin plates at an unnecessary cost of $10,000,000 or more every year. That kind of triumph carried to its logical end would be a triumph of privation and poverty and unremitting toil for a scanty and mean subsistence. It would be the legitimate and final triumph of McKinleyism.—*Chicago Herald.*

Grange Meeting.

Centre county Pomona Grange, No. 13, will meet in the hall of Victor Grange, No. 159, near Oak Hall station on Friday, May 27, at 9.30 a. m. All 4th degree members are invited to attend.

JAS. C. GILLILAND. Sec.

Schools to Close.

The public schools will close in a few days for a vacation of several months until the fall term. To many of the scholars this will be an event of importance and they await it with impatience.

——Boom-de-ay. Subscribe for the REPORTER for the campaign.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

HARRISON AS PRESIDENT.

There was an evident disposition at the Albany Convention to give President Harrison plenty of fair words, but to deny him any butter for his parsnips. Thus Mr. Reid spoke of him as "the safe, honest, sturdy, great big man' under his grandfather's hat." But neither speaker nor platform suggested his renomination.

Is even the laudation for consistency's sake wholly deserved? Could any of the less respectable Republican leaders have made a more thorough paced and unscrupulously partisan President than Mr. Harrison has been.

Could any boss of them all have shown a more cynical disregard for public proprieties than Mr. Harrison did in appointing John Wanamaker to a Cabinet office as a reward for raising the biggest corruption fund?

Could Dudley himself have done more to protect a pal detected in organizing bribery than the President did in shielding the author of the infamous blocks-of-five letter and promoting the Judge who assisted him?

Could even Johnny Davenport have displayed more of the bravado of his bulldozing than President Harrison did in promoting District Attorney Mizell for packing jury lists with "true and tried Republicans" to try accused Democrats?

Could any spoilsmen of them all have made a quicker or a cleaner sweep of the public offices than the President and his agents executed in what Mr. Curtis well calls "a wild debauch of spoils?"

Could any pension demagogue have done worse than to appoint Tanner a Commissioner, to supplant him with Raum and to keep the latter in office after the scandalous developements of the past year.

Could either Quay or Clarkson have shown a greater contempt for civil service reform than Mr. Harrison has displayed in his conversion of the Federal offices into a partisan machine? Could either of them have done worse than to remove Milholland for failing to "arrange satisfactorily with C. N. Bliss?"

Could any nepotist have appointed more relatives, connections and chums to office than President Harrison has provided for?

There is a good deal the matter with Mr. Harrison as President, as the Republicans will discover if they renominate him.—*World.*

Practical Work.

The interest which the post office department is taking in reference to rural communities in postal matters is resulting in much information which will benefit these communities in other respects. The ten-block system in vogue in numbering houses in certain counties in California, notably Contra Costa, has attracted the attention of the department as a theory. In the county named it is in practical operation with reference to: 1. An accurate record of roads and road legislation; 2. A complete directory of the county; 3. The promotion of free mail delivery in the country is inaugurated by the post office department; 4. A distinct adjustment of responsibility for road defects; 5. A substantial basis for any approved system of road building, reconstruction and repair. Recent papers received at the post office department declare that: "A new era is certainly dawning upon rural communities, an era of macadamized roads, accurate directory systems any free delivery, all of which will tend to remove the only serious disadvantages of country life and arrest the undue tendency of the population cityward."

Went Down Fishing.

A party of our young people numbering about fifteen, went down to Paddy mountain on Tuesday morning to frighten the trout in the streams. They returned in the evening and likely had a gay time from the weariness shown by them. The trout caught were without number.

Big Storm.

A very heavy rain storm passed over this section on Sunday afternoon and was accompanied by a high wind. In neighboring counties much damage was done to property but beyond a few fences being blown down the damage done hereabouts was comparatively light.

Improving the Cemetery.

The past week work has been steadily going on improving the graves of departed ones in the cemetery. It has greatly improved in appearance and the high grass and weeds have been removed.

Lutheran Conference.

The northern conference of the central Pennsylvania Luthern Synod was in session at Gatesburg, this county, last week, Centre, Clinton, Union and Snyder counties were represented.

AARONSBURG.

An Exciting Runaway. Visitors In and out of Town.

Mrs. Aaron D. Weaver is confined to her bed suffering with heart trouble.

Harvey Brouse, shipped a car load of 950 bushels of potatoes to a party in Johnstown.

Miss Anna Mingle, of Centre Hall, has spent last ten bays with her grandparents Thomas Yearick's.

A loaded two-horse wagon passed over a little son of James S. Weaver, bruising the boy considerably.

M. M. Musser has been confined to his room for the past two weeks, and is entirely unable to attend to his business.

Charley Wolf bought a fine pair of sorrel horses at a horse sale at Shamokin Dam, last week; they are hard to beat.

Widow Hull had a stroke of paralysis about a week ago, and her face is somewhat distorted. There is little hopes of her recovery.

Philip Irey, son of Rev. Irey of Wheeling, W. V., arrived on Tuesday mornings train and will spend the summer with his grandmother Musser.

P. Gross Yearick, who is making his annual visit home, goes back to Philadelphia next Tuesday and will return again later in the summer for a few weeks more. His early return now is to attend the wedding of his cousin Miss. Gross.

A pair of horses attached to a roller belonging to F. Dutweiler ran away on Monday last and caused quite a sensation as they ran through the streets. They finally ran against a tree in front of Mrs. Deshler's residence which stopped them. One of them broke his hoof into the quick, otherwise there was no damage done.

Change in Time Table.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Co., announces that on may 22d inst the Summer Time Table will go into effect. This Company having ever in view the furnishing the best of accommodations for its patrons, will on above date place in service a through Pullman Parlor Car between Williamsport and Philadelphia to be run Westward on train 21 leaving Philadelphia, Broad street station, 4.25 p. m., arriving at Williamsport 10.20 p. m. and Eastward on train 14 leaving Williamsport 8.25 a. m. arriving in Philadelphia, Broad Street Station 3.00 p. m. This latter train will arrive in Philadelphia 15 minutes earlier than on present schedule making close connections for all Sea Shore Points. This improvement in time and the additional Parlor Car service, will no doudt be greatly appreciated by the traveling public.

No other changes of importance in Time Table will be made except that train 16 now leaving Williamsport for the East and South at 2.40 a. m. will leave 25 minutes later.

Old Records Found.

While tearing down an old building in Huntingdon, an old dilapidated book was found which proved to be the official report of the first council ever held in the borough of Huntingdon. It was supposed to have long been destroyed, as no trace of its existence could ever be found. Its records are written on heavy, old-fashioned paper, in a still perfect legible hand. The title page reads. "Laws of the Burgesses and Town Council of the Borough of Huntingdon, commencing October, 1796, Volume 1." The borough was incorporated by an act of assembly approved March 20th, 1766.

An Unsolved Mystery.

It is said not many years ago a DuBois woman, in buying some old clothes for the purpose of making carpet rags, was horrified to come across the pantaloons in which her husband had been buried several weeks before. She was positive of theiridentity for she herself had woven the cloth and put in the silk lining on which she had worked her husband's initials. No investigation was ever made. The grave remains to-day without a tombstone.—DuBois *Express.*

State Teachers.

The state teachers' association will hold its annual meeting at Beaver Falls, July 5, 6 and 7. Governor Pattison will deliver an address on popular education, on the second day.

Collecting Postal Stamps.

The fad now among young people is to collect enough postage stamps to paper a room. One young lady of Lewistown has gathered 16,000 for that purpose.

Carpets, cheap, 15, 20 and 25 cents. Cotton ingrain carpets 35, 40, 45, cents. All wool ingrain carpets 50, 55, 60, 65, 70 and 75 cents per yard at LYON & Co's.

Young men's suits, black, brown or mixed cheviots, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

LYON & Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 16, 1892.

Mr. Harrison has more trouble in in his official family, as if the Blaine shadow, which crosses his path at every turn, were not cross enough for any ordinary President to bear. Secretaries Foster and Elkins, who have jointly managed Mr. Harrison's campaign for renomination up to this time now threaten to desert him and cast their influence with the opposition. The cause of this revolt is the return to this country of John C. New, who comes for the purpose of taking the full control of the Harrison forces, making Foster and Elkins merely subordinate figures during the remainder of the fight. If the threat is carried out, goodbye to Mr. Harrison's hopes.

The sudden death of Senator Barbour of Virginia, on Saturday morning from heart failure, is a loss to his State, his party and his country, that will long be felt. As a party leader he has had no superior in his State, and few in the nation; as a Senator his long experience in public life gave him a prestige which the ablest men can in no other way acquire, a prestige that was valuable to his State and his party, and which was never used for his personal advantage. Personally he was, as Senator McMillian said, "My ideal of the perfect gentleman," and was liked by all who knew him. Funeral services were held over the remains this afternoon in the Senate chamber. The names of Gov. McKinnley and ex-Gov. Fitzhugh Lee are spoken of as candidates for the vacancy in the Senate.

Chairman Springer is again hard at work, and he expects several new tariff bills, including free copper and iron ores and a reduction in the duty on steel rails, to be reported to the House shortly. Free binding-twine is finding friends among the republican Senators from the West and a movement is on foot to yoke it with free refind sugar and push it through the Senate.

There is a marked difference of opinion among democratic Senators as to the policy the party should at this time adopt in dealing with appropriations for new vessels for the navy. Senator Gorman takes the ground that the country should have a navy to be proud of, and that the cry of economy should not prevent the spending of a liberal amount of money in building new ships. Senator Mills, on the other hand, says he is opposed to a government which would today if it were a private corporation, be in the hands of a receiver, spending money that it has not in its treasury, for something that is not absolutely necessary, and favors striking out all appropriations for new ships and letting the government come back to the lesson that governments, like individuals, must live within their incomes. There was the same difference of opinion when the naval appropriation bill, now being considered by the Senate, was before the House, and the bill as passed by the House was a compromise between those who wished to appropriate a large amount for new vessels and those opposed to making any appropriation for that purpose.

So far the much advertised battle-royal between Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt and Postmaster General Wanamaker has got no further than the harmless "you're another" stage. Secretary Foster has at last concluded to assume responsibility for immigrant head money upon the improvements on Ellis' Island, and, in a letter that will probably bring forth a reply, he has so informed the House and Senate committees on Immigration, which are jointly investigating the subject. His assuming the responsibility for this expenditure of several hundred thousand dollars does not, however, make the expenditure legal, as he may learn before Congress gets through with the investigation.

Governor McKinley sneaked into town last week for the purpose for conferring with some of his friends who want him to formally enter the Presidential race, and the fact that he tried to keep his visit a profound secret by failing to register at the hotel, and that he neglected to call on either Mr. Harrison or Mr. Blaine makes it look as though the Major was lending a willing ear to the siren voices of the anti-Harrison men.

Said Senator Hill to a friend: If I attempted to deny every newspaper "fake" that is printed about me, I should have no time for anything else. You may always put down as untrue any newspaper statement pretending to say what my future actions will be upon any question. I see no reason why the public should believe that any public man would be so silly as to announce through the newspapers his intentions, thus giving his opponents an opportunity to defeat his plans; but evidently the editors of some papers believe they do, or they would not print the columns of nonsense about the Presidential candidates that are sent out form Washington."

FARMERS MILLS.

Many Occurrences of much Interest.—Local and Personal Affairs.

Our farmers are done pla nting corn.

M. C. Stover lost a very valuable two yearling colt recently by death, caused by jumping over a gate.

W. H. Ripka, of Globe Mills, Snyder county, Pa., made a business trip here to his brother recently.

If the blossoming of the fruit trees is any indication, we may expect a nice crop of fruit in this vicinity this season.

Owing to various good reasons the Lutheran communion services were postponed here last Sunday until June 12th at 10 a. m.

The Sunday school here was organized a few weeks ago and likely the semi-centennial of this school will take place sometime after harvest.

Several elderly men not many miles from here were to Bellefonte recently to learn a little more "courting" and returned some wiser but poorer.

John Neese, of Akron, Ohio, eldest son of Jacob Neese, of this place, arrived here last Saturday to pay his parents and many friends a brief visit.

Captain J. F. Waugh consented to herd young cattle in the mountains, a few miles north of here for the farmers this summer, and he having but one hand wherewith to earn a living, should be patronized with a few hundred head of cattle.

Card.

Our desire has been to please our patrons, whether we succeed is for them to decide. Anything you wish that we do not keep in stock will be obtained for you at no extra expense. The line of dress goods is more complete than any other in the valley, yet if any particular shade is wanting, three days time will bring it to you. The same as to trimmings.

Our shoe sales never were as satisfactory as this season. The stock better than ever, and today an agency has been given us by the most widely known New England Shoe Manufactory. An examination in this department will please us, and may convince you that our claims are just.

For a few days we will have samples of Brussels Carpet from which you can select. Beautiful patterns, right prices. Always pleased to receive you, we remain

Very Respectfully Yours.

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

Two Deaths.

The Bellefonte *Republican* of last week says: Few there are in Centre county that do not know John Uzzle, of Snow Shoe, and few there are who have anything but kind words to say for the noble hearted fellow; many very warm friends he has who will sorrow with him in his affliction. Death has entered the home of John and Eliza Uzzle and taken from them its light and joy. On February 29th, 1892, Chrtstina, aged four years, eight months and ten days; on April 25th, 1892, John Hastings, aged two years and three days, died, and were buried in the Askey cemetery.

Almost Sawed in Two.

A horrible accident occurred near Cogan Station, Lycoming county, eight miles above Williamsport, last Wednesday, that is likely to result in the death of John Winter, Jr. He was working in his father's saw mill and sat down upon the saw carriage to rest a moment. Without his seeming to know, the carriage was started and he was borne rapidly toward the great circular saw. As his back was turned toward it he did not see the danger. In a moment he was struck by the buzzing steel and his back was nearly split in two. Friends stopped the saw and pulled his bleeding body off the carriage. His recovery is doubtful.

A Snake and Fish Story Combined.

A party of fishermen on the headwaters of Loyalsock Creek, caught 40 trout one afternoon. William Beck, of Laporte, put 20 of them, tied to a string, in the shallow water of the creek to keep them fresh for breakfast. The next morning he found two immense water snakes clinging to the string. They had swallowed six trout and were held fast by the string.—Milton *Argus.*

Granted in Blair County.

A marriage license was granted a few days ago in Blair county to William C. Templeton, of Altoona, and Maud Horner, of Centre Hall, Centre county.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

——THE REPORTER, $1.50 per year.

A DAZZLING SCHEME.

A PROJECT FOR A GREAT NATIONAL GALLERY.

The National Capital to be its Home—Buildings That would Cost $40,000,000.

The project of establishing a great National Gallery of History and Art in Washington is again being discussed in the press. The scheme, as out ined by Mr. Franklin Smith, i s originator, is highly attractive. Mr. Smith says:

"Mr. James Renwick, the venerable architect associated with me professionally, followed me to Egypt some time ago, and is now on the Nile in study and correspondence with me in reference to the proposed national gallery. On my return northward it is my intention to ask to be heard before Congress for land for the gallery, and afterward in the principal cities to enlist public interest and co-operation in its promotion, showing plans and paintings illustrative of the enterprise.

"My plan initiative for the promotion of the entire scheme is to secure forthwith in Washington a full reconstruction of an Egyptian palace, within a surrounding gallery and colonnade of Egyptian design, having an entrance (propylæum) through pylons. These are to be constructed hollow, with a glass roof, which would make the cheapest and yet the most appropriate possible museum structure for mummies and other unsightly objects ordinarily so repellant in Egyptian collections, leaving the palace, in its gorgeousness of Egyptian decoration, to show the home, not the sepulchre, with its accessories of that race."

This Egyptian palace which it is proposed to reconstruct in Washington is only a small part of the vast gallery which Mr. Smith has designed. The whole plan embraces such a bewildering array of temples, galleries, arches, palaces, pyramids, lakes, domes and towers that the spectator is lost in the contemplation of the drawings and is likely to conclude at once that there is not spare money enough in the whole country to construct such a mass of masonry.

The foundation stone of this proposed gallery is the fact that America is the only great country which has done nothing as a nation in a cknowledgment of the claims of art. England has her National Gallery, British Museum and Kensington Museum; France her great national galleries; all the other European nations their vast collections of paintings and statuary, but we have nothing to thank the Government for in the encouragement of art. The belief is that the United States is far enough advanced in wealth and culture to appreciate a National Gallery and pay for it.

It is proposed that the National Gallery in Washington shall surpass in extent and in architectural grandeur all similar constructions, but that it shall at the same time be thoroughly utilitarian as an educational institution. The prospectus of this magnificent scheme is truly dazzling. On a height in the background is the Parthenon, one half larger than the original at Athens, surrounded by ranges of temples of the same order of architecture, with a colossal statue of Columbus upon a terrace in front. This will give some idea of the magnitude of the plan—an enlarged Parthenon, surrounded by ranges of temples. But this is only a beginning. Stretching away to the right and left are vast colonnades for promenades. Descending from the esplanade of the Pantheon, successive terraces support galleries and courts proportioned to the extent and importance of historic periods and races, for orderly delineation of life and art through the age—Egyptian, Greek, Assyrian, Persians, Roman, Byzantine, Renaissance, Arabic, Gothic, Moorish, Spanish and East Indian.

In a park outside the walls of the historical group are many examples of the modern dwellings of mankind, and in the courts are reproduced structures typical of the highest development in the respective styles, such as the Bazantine of St. Sophia, the Gothic of the Campo Santo, the tracery of the Alhambra, and the pierced screen-work of the Taj. In the enclosures of the galleries are concrete casts of antiquarian remains, such as the early Christian crosses of Iona and other places in England and Ireland, full-sized specimens of fountains, cloisters, and Spanish portals, reproductions of the various nationalities serving as museums of their life, manners, and industries. Houses of the ancients are reproduced, but instead of a small provincial dwelling like the House of Pansa there is the elaborate house of Glaucus. (Glaucus was a gentleman who lived in high style in Rome some years ago,) a palace that makes our best New-York houses look commonplace.

A mediæval castle has its banqueting hall ornamented with the arms, furniture and metal work of its age. There are rooms from Cairo and Damascus, of full size, showing all the elaboration of Oriental handiwork and the gorgeousness of the harem. There is a Greek theatre in the Grecian court, and a reproduction of the Court of Lions, in the Alhambra, in the Arabic court, and of the great Taj Mehal in the Mogul court, and a huge Gothic hall in the Gothic court, all of full size, and all following the originals in their fittings and furnishings. In all the buildings illustrating any age or country the works of art and domestic utensils of that country or that period are gathered, that they may be better understood through proper juxtaposition.

This is a very brief mention of some of the more important buildings. It would be hopeless to try to give in a newspaper article a description of the whole as shown in the designs. The dimensions, perhaps, will give a better idea of the plan, which requires 220 acres of land, on which are 20,000 feet range of picture galleries and 40,000 feet range of corridors for statuary, casts and models. The area under roof is 35 acres; open courts, 40 acres; area around temples for American prehistoric reproductions, 35 acres and the park, 110 acres. The galleries are of one story, with basements, the basements to be used for the making of casts, for modelers, offices and storerooms.

Here is enough, as it seems at first sight, to empty the Treasury of the United States. An enlarged reproduction of the Parthenon, surrounded by temples; Egyptian palaces; Roman baths; sections of the Catacombs; part of great mosque of Cordova; a castle from the banks of the Rhine; the Sphynx and the Pyramids, in miniature; the Town Hall of Antwerp; a salon from Fontainebleau; a court from the palace of the Infanta in Saragossa, Spain; an old Norman gateway; Japanese and Chinese dwellings; an Egyptian mosque, and hundreds more, and all these buildings to be filled with works of art. But when the plan is explained, although a great sum of money is required, it is not such a sum as i beyond the bounds of reason.

"If you look at the plan closely" Mr. Smith explains, "you will see that every one of those proposed buildings is only one story high. The effect of great masses of architecture is produced by piling tier upon tier on the sides and summit of a hill. The ascent is gradual by terraces, each a little higher than the last, till the crowning point is reached—the Parthenon on the hilltop. Then the material. To reproduce all these buildings in brick, cut stone, or marble would involve an expenditure of $40,000,000 at the least. But in my plan they are made of concrete, the most available, the cheapest, and most durable of all building materials.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

—The recent discovery of prehistoric copper implements on the site of an ancient Indian village near Betterton, Md., is considered as furnishing another link in the chain of evidence that among the most remote tribes there existed a system of intertribal trade.

—Professor Duner of Germany has discovered that the revolution of the sun as shown by the movement at its equator is once for twenty-five days and twelve hours of our time, while at or near its poles the revolution may be only once in forty-six of our days. This would only be possible with a movable and gaseous surface like that of the sun.

—Long-distance photography is rendered quite successful by a new camera with a telescope objective, which consists of a concave lens of short focus and a convex lens of considerable length of focus. These are put at a certain distance apart, depending on the difference of the two foci. By the laws of optics this arrangement projects an inverted image of an object at a long distance from the lenses.

—Herr Klinge has been studying the eruption of peat bogs and the stream of dark mud these give out. He rejects the explanation that it is due to excessive absorption of water by the peat, or that it is caused by exploding gases, but attributes it to land slips of the ground under the bog, and remarks that in Ireland the eruptions are most frequent in limestone formations with caverns and beds of underground water.

—FUTURE OF ELECTRICITY.—The *Electrical Review* finds great promise in the future of the new electricity. It thus comments on the latest discoveries: "Those who have followed the recent progress in the transmission of power will doubtless read with some awe the bold proposition made by Prof. Elihu Thomson for the transmission of power on a large scale. Coming as it does from one of the best authorities in America, who differs from some others in that he usually accomplishes what he says he can accomplish, it can hardly be looked at as a wild scheme. When Prof. Thomson speaks of transmitting 130,000-horse power 240 miles at 500,000 volts through three wires about as large as a good-sized knitting needle, and to send this underground, too, through a small pipe, using only cotton and cheap oil as the insulator, and then adds to this his opinion that it would be 'practically safe'—we cannot help admiring his courage. With such propositions made in earnest, by a reliable authority, we may certainly look upon the transmission of power as at present the most important of the numerous developments of electrical engineering. It is interesting to note, too, that the proposal is to accomplish this by means of three-phase alternating currents, such as were used at the Lauffen experiment. He also proposes to supply the central stations of a city like New York with cheap electricity instead of expensive coal. It is a curious coincidence that at the same time another esteemed authority, Nikola Tesla, states that there will be no necessity in the future to transmit power to great distances, because we shall be able to get cheap power—extract it, as it were—at any place in the universe. Electrical engineering is certainly making progress."

A Welcome Contributor.

"It used to be," remarked a successful business man with some literary taste and learning, "that I wrote imaginative articles for the leading magazines of the country."

"When you were young, I suppose?" commented his companion.

"Yes, much younger than I am now."

"Were they accepted?"

"Never; but I presume with age and large experience and riper knowledge one's style and matter improves and the work he does is far more meritorious."

His companion showed an interest not before observable.

"You don't mean," he asked, "that you send anything to them now that is acceptable?"

"Oh, yes," he replied promptly, "there isn't a magazine in the country that isn't glad to print my articles now and some of them even solicit them. I have something in some of them every month."

"I have never noticed them," more surprised than ever. "Are they signed?"

"Yes, by the firm's name. You will find them in the advertising pages."

How Indians Fish in Nevada.

The Indian method of fishing in Nevada is rather cool for some seasons of the year. The red man takes his stand in the stream where the water is about eighteen inches deep, and patiently waits for a bite. When his legs are benumbed with cold, he wades to the bank, where he has a fire, warms himself, and again takes his stand in the water.

AT NIAGARA FALLS.

Impressions of a Visitor to the Mighty Cataract.

I arrived in Niagara at half past four in the evening, and although I was traveling continually since the evening before and had had nothing to eat since 7 o'clock in the morning, I felt no hunger or rather I forgot it in the urgings of a more imperative craving—the desire to see what had so long haunted my imagination. I rushed to the place, and, standing on Prospect Point found myself face to face with the mighty Niagara, whose very name suggests a synonym of whatever is stupendous and abormal in Creation. I must confess to sharing somewhat in the general feeling of disappointment at the first view of the Falls. You stand first upon Prospect Point. You are within a foot of the American Fall. You see the water sweep majestically and smoothly over the precipice in strange contrast to the agitation of a few yards above. You see the "Horseshoe Fall" at some distance—perhaps a mile—off. You see the columns of spray rising from the chasm beneath mounting higher than the Falls themselves and falling again in perpetual rain at the caprice of the winds, but the *ensemble* does not create the impression that you expected. But wait a little; your view is too vast, your mind cannot assimilate everything at once, it must expand to the magnitude of the scene before you. You go to bed with the roar of the Rapids in your ears, and, as they rush and roar everlastingly it is the first sound you hear in the morning. After breakfast the sight-seeing begins. There is so much to be seen that, unless a person has plenty of time at his disposal, a carriage is necessary. As we have already visited Prospect Park and can easily visit it again our first objective point is "Goat Island" which separates the two Falls. Sign boards direct us everywhere, but we are perpetually warned by the same monitors to beware of dangerous places. We stand upon a point where mechanical art enables us without much danger, to come within a foot of the mighty rush, and here we begin to realize the majesty of Niagara. We are on "Luna Island," an outpost of Goat Island, and from here we see at the foot of the Falls, formed by the spray, that beautiful Rainbow, the delight of all tourists, and which, because best seen from this point, gives this little projection of rock its name. We move on and reach another promontory of rock and here again, within a foot of the awe-inspiring avalanche of water, we see the Niagara river for a mile or so rushing down upon us in foaming, agitated whirls and contortions culminating in a leap of 160 feet. This is the "Horseshoe Fall," 2,376 feet from shore to shore, and, as it rushes over the precipice, 20 foot thick in some places. If one's first impressions of Niagara are somewhat disappointing, I think the feeling is somewhat modified by this time. As we stand here upon a narrow neck of land or rather of rock which divides the Niagara river for perhaps a mile and therefore imparts greater impetus to each branch; with a rushing, roaring cataract on each side of us; with clouds of spray formed by the impact of the water upon the chasm below, with an almost fathomless river 160 feet beneath us for two miles flowing placidly, contrasting oddly with the tumultuous agitation of which it is begotten, I think the mind cannot conceive a greater geological wonder without conceiving a cataclysm that would render this planet of ours as uninhabitable as that dead world which is its satellite. We continue our journey to the "Three Sisters" islands, a little cluster among the Rapids a short distance above the Falls, objects of great interest to many; but to me in their relation to the Falls, of as much interest as the framing of a masterpiece would be to a connoisseur in art.

We next proceed to Canada over the Suspension bridge. Suspension bridges, after having seen the New York and Brooklyn Bridge, do not awaken in me much interest, but this is a beautiful structure and looks at a distance like a hammock stretched over the river. As we emerge from the bridge, we enter "Queen Victoria Park" and are on British territory. Apart from the political recollections associated with the fact that for the first time in 20 years I became amenable to British law, I cannot recall any other special impression, but from this side a fine view of the falls, as a whole, is obtained. We are exactly opposite the American Fall and can form a good idea of its length from Prospect Point to Goat Island. The day was bright and beautiful, but as the slight wind that prevailed happened to be blowing towards Canada, the light, airy, spiral columns of spray that mounted high above the Falls fell back upon us. And so it happens that, rain or shine, there is some region in the neighborhood of Niagara where it always rains either from the heavens above, or the earth beneath.

Our next excursion was to the "Whirlpool Rapids" and "Whirlpool" two and a half miles below the Falls where the river once more assumes an angry and turbulent character. I shall not attempt to describe them, for however profound the wonder excited by a scene where all is wonderful, after all one's vocabulary is limited and I should be only repeating adjectives already employed in reference to other places. They have acquired additional renown in the annals of foolhardy disaster from the fact that Capt. Webb, an Englishman, who swam the English Channel, and was 22 hours in the water, lost his life, in sight of thousands, in the endeavor to swim through this aquatic tornado. I was within a few yards of the spot where he was last seen to surmount the angry billows and then disappear to be seen no more until his body was recovered three or four days afterwards farther down the river. The ascent and descent here by an elevator 300 feet along the side of a cliff as perpendicular as if mechanically chiseled, I consider one of the most perilous of the tourist's adventures.

The next and last act in the programme was to make the trip under the Falls by the little steamer "Maid of the Mist." You are carried down an inclined, almost perpendicular, railway to the wharf where the little vessel is moored. You must cover yourself from head to foot with rubbers for the spray dashes upon us in showers. We do not look very picturesque but for the sake of the advantage we can afford to look ugly for half an hour. We coast along the foot of the Falls as near as it is safe to go but we are quite into the spray which would drench everything and everybody on board but we are well protected. Here again we see the beautiful rainbow, and here also the grandeur of Niagara is once more realized, for you are at its very base, you see the whole vast body of water pouring down at once and you are almost deafened by the thunder of its precipitous descent. There is a combination of sight and sound which is unmatched elsewhere in the world. Having made this trip and once again reached the upper world, the last act of "doing" Niagara was accomplished. I did not enter the "Cave of the Winds." It is a risky performance, as I have been told by several who were there, and, as I have no desire for national or international renown, much less to have my name swell the list of accidents associated with Niagara, I thought best to forgo the exhilaration of this achievement.—[St. Vincent's Journal.

A TOUCHING TRIBUTE.

How a Poem of Whittier, the Poet, was Remembered.

In a poem by John Greenleaf Whittier, "The Red River Voyageur," there is a beautiful allusion to the "bells of a Roman mission," now the archiepiscopate of St. Boniface, "calling to the boatman on the river and the hunter on the plain," and invoking at the close of life's voyage "the signal of release in the bells of the Holy City, the chimes of eternal peace." Archbishop Tache returning from a visit to Montreal, says the *Winnipeg Free Press*, was reminded by Lieutenant Governor Schultz that the 17th of December was the 84th birthday of the poet, and his Honor suggested that the anniversary should be greeted by a joy peal from the tower of the Cathedral of St. Boniface. His Grace cordially concurred, waiving the usage that the bells should cease their chimes after the Angelus, and the graceful tribute was directed and rendered at midnight with the last stroke of the clock ushering the natal day. Mr. Whittier, having been informed of the incident by U. S. Consul Taylor, addressed the following letter to Archbishop Tache, who kindly consented, at our request, to its publication as follows:

NEWBURYPORT, MASS. 3 mo. 5, 1892.
To Archbishop Tache:

My Dear Friend—During my illness from the prevailing epidemic, which confined me nearly the whole winter, and from which I am but very slowly recovering, a letter from the U. S. Consul at Winnipeg, informed me of thy pleasant recognition of my little poem, "The Red River Voyageur," (written nearly 40 years ago) by the ringing of "The Bells of St. Boniface" on the eve of my late anniversary.

I was at the time quite unable to respond, but I felt I should be wanting in the appreciation of such a marked compliment if I did not, even at this late hour, express to thee my heartfelt thanks. I have reached an age when literary success and manifestations of popular favor have ceased to satisfy one, upon whom the solemnity of life's sunset is resting; but such a delicate and beautiful tribute has deeply moved me. I shall hear the bells of St. Boniface sounding across the continent and awakening a feeling of gratitude for thy generous act. With renewed thanks, and the prayer that our Heavenly Father may continue to make thee largely instrumental in His service, I am,

Gratefully and respectfully
Thy friend,
JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Thinking it possible that the poem which has been the occasion of this exchange of delightful greetings may be unfamiliar to some of our readers, and knowing that it will be welcome to all, it is here republished:

THE RED RIVER VOYAGUER.

Out and in the river is winding
The links of its long, red chain,
Through belts of dusty pine land
And gusty leagues of plain.

Only at times a smoke wreath
With the drifting cloud rack joins—
The smoke of the hunting lodges
Of the wild Assiniboines!

Drearily blows the north wind
From the land of ice and snow;
The eyes that look are weary,
And heavy the hands that row.

And with one foot on the water
And one upon the shore,
The Angel of Shadow gives warning
That day shall be no more.

Is it the clang of wild geese,
Is it the Indian's yell,
That lends to the voice of the north Wind
The tones of a far-off bell?

The voyagueur smiles as he listens
To the sound that grows apace;
Well he knows of the vesper-ringing
Of the bells of St. Boniface.

The bells of the Roman Mission,
That call from the turrets twain
To the boatman on the river,
To the hunter on the plain.

Even so in our mortal journey
The bitter north winds blow,
And thus upon life's Red River
Our hearts—as oarsmen, row.

And when the Angel of Shadow
Rests his feet on wave and shore,
And our eyes grow dim with watching,
And our hearts faint at the oar,

Happy is he who heareth
The signal of his release
In the bells of the Holy City,
The chimes of eternal peace.

Where Rosewood Gets Its Name.

Many people suppose that rosewood takes its name from its color, but this is a mistake. Rosewood is not red, nor yellow, but almost black. Its name comes from the fact that when first cut it exhales a perfume similar to that of the rose, and, although the dried rosewood of commerce retains no trace of this early perfume, the name lingers as a relic of the early history of the wood. —[Globe-Democrat.

The two longest words in Worcester, Webster or the Century dictionary are said to be pantopharingealaryngeal and transsubstantiationalists. A longer one is noted in "American Notes and Queries;" it is methylbenzomethoxyethyltetrahydropyridinecarboxylate.

WHEN WOLVES KEEP SILENT.

They are Dumb While Fighting—A Boy's Adventure.

An old man stood in front of the cage of wolves for a long time and then said to the keeper who was trying to sell him a catalogue, "That wolf in the corner has a familiar air about him. He reminds me strongly of the only wolf I ever had a close acquaintance with. I was a boy about sixteen years old, and Iowa was pretty wild then. I lived on my father's farm there, and we had a big hog which ran away from home every chance he got. He was the meanest, stubbornest, most contrary critter you ever see, and I hated him like poison. Many's the weary mile I had tramped after him, and many the sore back and and tired arms I had got through driving and coaxing the brute home. One day he was particularly aggravating, and after I had tried to coax him with feed, etc., he bolted off into a wood where I could not see to follow him.

"I was about to give up the chase in disgust, when I heard him squealing terribly, as if some one was cutting his throat. Guided by the sound I soon found him fast in the teeth of what I at first took to be a big dog. I had a stout stick in my hand and I brought it down with all my force on the dog's backbone. He let go of the pig, without making a yelp of any kind at the blow, and looked at me. Then I saw that it was a wolf. I was terribly scared, but stood my ground. We each looked at the other a few minutes in silence, and the hog slunk around behind my heels, for all the world like a dog.

"As the wolf did not attack me I backed away from him. So did the hog. The wolf came a step nearer. I continued to retreat; so did the hog, and the wolf walked near us with an air which seemed to say: 'If you don't attack me I won't attack you; but I just would like to meet that hog out alone. As soon as I got over my fright at meeting the wolf, I could not help laughing at that hog. Usually so stubborn, not to say pig-headed, he now walked along on the other side of me from the wolf, like a spaniel. For a joke I tried to drive him off and he squealed with terror. I kicked him, but he would not leave me. Then I was mean enough to fall on him with my stick and take some satisfaction out of his thick hide for the many bad turns I owed him; but he seemed to like it. Nothing could make him budge from my side, and even after the wolf left us he continued to hold his place until the door of the sty was opened before him.'

"What you said about the wolf's silence under your blow," remarked the keeper, "is characteristic of the species. They howl loudly enough at times, but when fighting they are dumb. One of Barnum & Bailey's wolves raised a litter of her pups in winter quarters at Bridgeport last year, and it was interesting to watch her train them. She began young and would grip their tails and their ears slightly at first. If they cried out, she would bite them hard; if they were silent, she would lick and fondle and feed them. Finally she got them where they would stand lots of punishment without a whimper."—[New York Tribune.

Governors' Salaries.

Massachusetts has recently passed a law to raise its Governor's salary from $5000 to $8000. It was at first proposed to double the salary, but on opposition developing a compromise was effected on $8000. Massachusetts will hence forth rank with Ohio on this point, the latter being the only State which pays $8000 to its chief magistrate. Three States pay their Governors $10,000 annually—New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Two, California and Illinois, consider $6000 the proper amount and nine States (ten counting Massachusetts) the salary is $5000. In Vermont and Oregon the Governor draws only $1500 from the public treasury. The smallest salary is paid in the smallest State, Rhode Island, whose Governor receives only $1000 yearly. Delaware, almost its mate in size, pays its Governor twice as much.—[New Orleans Picayune

SAM LAZARUS, a wealthy stockman of Sherman, Texas, says "the methods of raising cattle are changing rapidly. In a few years there will be no more large cattle ranches containing thousands of acres of land. As the country is becoming settled the large ranches are being cut into smaller ones, and there are ever 160 acre farms now where formerly immense ranches were seen. "In the Panhandle, where some of the largest ranches in Texas are located, civilization is breaking in, and it is only a matter of a few years until farm houses will dot the prairies where the cowboys now swing lassoes in immense round-ups. All the large ranchmen are selling some of their land. At one time I had 500,000 acres in my ranch, but I have sold it off until I now have only about 200,000 acres. That's the way all the big ranches are going, and it won't be long until they will be still further reduced. None of the big ranchmen absolutely owned all the land in their ranches. Large sections of it were school lands, which they leased and controlled along with the lands which they owned. But this Panhandle country has proved to be one of the finest wheat growing sections in the world, and it will not be long before it will be pretty thoroughly settled up. But the outcome in the cattle business will be that Texas will send a better grade of cattle to the market. Now the impression prevails in the East that when these large cattle ranches are broken up into small farms there will be a large decrease in the number of cattle raised, and that some day there may be a frightful scarcity of cattle on the market in this country. When the country is cut up into farms every farmer will have his six or eight cows and a small bunch of cattle and a number of calves. He will take good care of them in the winter, and the loss will be comparatively nothing, so far as the stock dying is concerned. The cattle from the farms will be corn fed, and they will be of the highest grade and bring more money."

The late Sir William Wolfe, of England, was master of twenty-eight languages.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

THIRTY-FIVE train men employed by the Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown who asked for higher pay were discharged. They have called for the chiefs of their orders and it is feared that unless the matter is soon settled there will be a strike.

THE annual Sunday school convention of the East Pennsylvania Conferance of the United Brethren Church was held in Lancaster.

THE Sheriff of Cambria County denies that James McClarren, who died in the Dixmont Asylum under strange circumstances, was brutally beaten when arrested.

MAURICE KURIZ of Pottstown, accused of embezzling the funds of a camp of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, has disappeared.

THE young son of John P. Martin, of Pine Grove, was fatally burned by setting fire to a lot of straw in a hogshead.

A GANG of forgers have swindled a number of Pittsburg merchants and contractors.

THE sixth reunion of the Fifth Regiment, Pennsylvania Reserve Volunteer Corps, was held at Muncy.

JAMES M'CLARRAN was taken to the Dixmont Insane Asylum in an unconscious condition. The Sheriff of Cambria County arrested him and said that he was taken into custody after violence had been used. M'Clarran died in the asylum and the Coroner is investigating the affair.

THE Coroner's inquest into the murder of Francis Wilson, a dissolute cobbler at Bristol, threw no new light upon the tragedy.

THE Schuykill County Grand Jury reported that there was no evidence on which to found an indictment against the Commissioners for misdemeanor in connection with the wardenship deal, and were discharged.

WHILE assisting in blasting, the clothing of Elias Mellinger, of West Lampeter Township, Lancaster County, was ignited and almost burned from his person before the flames could be extinguished. He may die.

THE Reading Railroad Company has issued an order forbidding the passenger trainmen to use tobacco while on duty.

A WRECK occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad a short distance below Pottsville in which twenty-five coal cars were piled up and tracks displaced for some distance. Travel was delayed for several hours.

THE miners of the Wyoming Valley are said to be disconted with the Reading Railroad Company. In an interview John Shadrack, a prominent labor leader, said that the Reading, in order to make good its guarantee, would have to raise the price of coal or cut down the miners' wages.

THE strike of Scranton mechanics continues. Some of the contractors are willing to grant the demand for nine hours but will not recognize the union.

LUDWIG MARKS, a striking carpenter, of Scranton, committed suicide by hanging.

DURING a riot among Altoona Italians, Joe Paitre was hit on the head by a brick and killed.

THE Chinese of Pittsburg are worked up over the passage of the Exclusion bill, and they declare China will retaliate. Owing to the act the price of tea has already been raised.

MARTIN SCANLON, a hotel keeper of Scranton, met death under mysterious circumstances. Mrs. Scanlon has been arrested, it having been claimed that she struck her husband on the head with a hammer, thereby causing his death. No marks of violence were found on the body.

THE authorities of Bristol are greatly puzzled by the mysterious death of Francis Wilson, a cobbler, who was found mortally wounded in a hotel stable. Large wounds were found on the victim's head and the theory of murder is the one generally accepted. No motive is known for the crime and there is no clue to the assailant.

THE report of Chairman J. B. Scott, of the committee to investigate the alleged mismanagement of the Huntingdon Reformatory, is completed. The officials of the institution are vindicated.

THE Grand Jury of Westmoreland county ignored the charges of bribery and perjury preferred against District Attorney McCurdy.

CLYDE P. HAMILTON, who is in custody in Franklin charged with robbing a Postoffice is now believed to be Hamilton M'Auley, alias George Brooks, who committed a $9,000 express car robbery in that vicinity twelve years ago.

WILLIAM G. HILTEBEITEL, a farmer of Collegeville, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a butcher knife in the presence of his wife.

ST. PAUL'S Episcopal Church in Erie was robbed of a handsome cross which had been placed there on Palm Sunday as a memorial to three deceased members of the choir.

A SHOCK, believed to have been earthquake, was felt in Terre Hill and other sections of Northern Lancaster county. The ground swayed and houses were shaken. The disturbance lasted a few seconds.

A BEAR caused consternation among the farmers of Bethlehem Township.

A PANIC was created in the Hollidaysburg Salvation Army Hall by a drunken man rushing upon the platform and attempting to stab Captain David Mains. During the melee which followed several persons were knocked down.

ARBOR DAY was observed in Harrisburg and other cities. School children took part in the exercises.

EASTON citizens have subscribed $20,000 to the endowment fund of Lafayette College.

A CYCLONE struck Gettysburg, carrying off the roofs of the Central Hotel and the Picking residence next door.

DURING a severe thunder storm Julius Tuprewn, a German residing in Norwood, was struck by a bolt of lightning and instantly killed. He was driving along the road leading from Folcroft when the accident occurred.

ACTIVE work was commenced on the new pipe line, which will extend from the McDonald oil field to Marcus Hook.

THE annual commencement exercises of the theological department of Ursinus College were held in Collegeville.

SAFE Blower Tom Hughes, Clide Hamilton's partner, was arrested at Butler and lodged in jail in Franklin.

REPORTS indicate a possibility that rabbits, "jack rabbits," as they are called, may become a pest in the Dakotas as they are in California, or as the hares imported from England into Australia have become there. They are increasing rapidly.

THE CELTS.

BY THOMAS D'ARCY M'GEE.

Long, long ago, beyond the misty space
Of twice a thousand years;
In Erin old there dwelt a mighty race,
Taller than Roman spears;
Like oaks and towers they had a giant grace,
Were fleet as deers,
With winds and waves they made their 'biding place,
These western shepherd seers.

Their Ocean-God was Man-a-nan, M'Lir,
Whose angry lips,
In their white foam, full often would inter
Whole fleets of ships;
Sormah, their Day-God, and their Thunderer
Made morning and eclipse;
Bride was their Queen of song, and unto her
They prayed with fire-touched lips.

Great were their deeds, their passions, and their sports;
With clay and stone
They plied on strath and shore those mystic forts,
Not yet o'erthrown;
On cairn-crowned hills they held their council-courts;
While youths alone,
With giant dogs explored the elk resorts,
And brought them down.

Of these was Fin, the father of the Bard,
Whose ancient song
Over the clamor of all change is heard,
Sweet-voiced and strong.
Fin once o'ertook Granee, the golden-hair'd
The fleet and young;
From her the lovely, and from him the fear'd,
The primal poet sprung.

Ossian! two thousand years of mist and change
Surround thy name—
Thy Finian heroes now no longer range
The hills of fame.
The very name of Fin and Gaul sound strange,
Yet thine the same,
By miscall'd lake and desecrated grange,
Remains, and shall remain!

The Druid's altar and the Druid's creed
We scarce can trace.
There is not left an undisputed deed
Of all your race,
Save your majestic song, which hath their speed,
And strength and grace;
In that sole song, they live and love, and bleed—
It bears them on thro' space.

Oh, inspir'd giant! shall we e'er behold
In our own time,
One fit to speak your spirit on the wold,
Or seize your rhyme?
One pupil of the past, as mighty soul'd
As in the prime,
Were the fond, fair, and beautiful, and bold—
They, of your song sublime!

THE CAPTAIN'S VENGEANCE.

BY FRANCOIS COPPEE.

When I was copying clerk in the Bureau of the Ministry of War, I had for my colleague and office comrade one Jean Vidal, a former sub officer, whose left arm had been amputated during the Italian campaign, but whose good right hand, with which he executed caligraphic marvels, still remained to him.

A worthy man this Vidal—the type of a pure and upright old soldier! Although scarcely forty, with but few gray hairs appearing in his Zouave's blonde beard, already every one of us in the office called him Pere Vidal, but with less familiarity than respect, for we knew the honorable and devoted life he led in his cheap little lodgings down in the depths of Grenelle into which he had taken his sister, a widow with a pack of children, and in which he supported all this family upon his meagre income, that is to say, the money from his cross, his pension and his salary—3000 francs for five persons. No matter! Pere Vidal's coats—those coats, the left sleeve, the empty sleeve, of which was fastened up to the third button—were brushed as for the inspecting general's review, and the good man thought so much of his red ribbon, which was always new, that he removed it from his button-hole whenever he carried a bundle in the streets—a pair of boots from Latour's, in the Rue Montorgueil, or fatigue trousers bought in the morning at La Belle Jardiniere.

As I also dwelt at that time in the suburbs of the south of Paris, I very often walked with Pere Vidal on my way home, and amused myself by getting him to talk about his campaigns while we were passing through the quarter of the Ecole Militaire, where one then met at every step—it was in the last years of the Empire—the handsome uniforms of the Garde Imperiale, guides in green, lancers in white, and those somber and magnificent artillery officers in black and gold.

Sometimes, on warm summer evenings, I treated my companion to absinthe—a luxury which poor Vidal refused himself for reasons of economy—and we stopped for half an hour in front of the Cafe d'Officiers, on the avenue de la Mothe-Piquet. At such times the former subofficer, who had become as staid as the father of a family, and grown entirely unaccustomed to absinthe, arose from the table with his brain in a state of heroic intoxication, and I was very certain to hear some fine story of war during the rest of the walk.

One evening—I believe, God forgive me! that Pere Vidal had drunk two glasses of absinthe—as we were passing along the Boulevard de Grenelle, he halted suddenly before the bulk window of a military slop-shop, of which there are many in that quarter.

It was a dirty and sinister shop, displaying in its window rusty pistols, bowls full of buttons and epaulettes of tarnished gold, while in front of the window, hanging among other grimy rags, were some old officer's tunics, rotted by the rain, and faded by the sun, but which, preserving the shape of the waists and shoulders, still had an almost human aspect.

Vidal, grasping my arm with his only hand, and turning toward me his somewhat unsteady glance, raised his stump to point out one of these garments—an African officer's tunic, with the hundred-fold skirts, and the three gold stripes climbing up the sleeve in the form of an eight.

"Look!" said he, "that's the uniform of my old corps—a captain's tunic."

And, having approached to make a closer examination of the rag, he read the number engraved upon the buttons and resumed, enthusiastically. "It's from my regiment, it's from the First Zouaves!"

But suddenly, Pere Vidal's hand, which had already seized the skirt of the old tunic, grew motionless, his visage darkened, his lips trembled, and, lowering his eyes, he murmured with an accent of fright:

"Mon Dieu! If it should be his!"

Then, with a quick movement, he turned the tunic and I could see, in the middle of the back, a little round hole in the cloth, a bullet hole, surrounded by blackgrease, which was without doubt old blood!—and this sinister hole caused horror and pity like a wound.

"Oh! oh!" said I to Pere Vidal, who had immediately dropped the garment and started off at a rapid pace with his head down, "what a villainous scar!"

And, foreseeing a story, I added in order to excite my companion to relate it:

"Usually, captains of Zouaves are not shot in the back!"

But he did not seem to hear me; he was muttering words and biting his mustache.

"How did that get there? It is far from the battlefield of Melegnano to the Boulevard de Grenelle! Yes, I have it—the crows who follow the army, the robbers of the dead—they brought it! But why did they bring it there, so near the Ecole Militaire, where the other's regiment is in barracks? He must have passed there, he must have recognized it. Oh! its like a ghost!"

"Come, Pere Vidal," said I, greatly interested and taking his arm, "you are not going to continue talking in enigmas, are you? Won't you tell me what recollection that riddled tunic recalls to you?"

I verily believe that had it not been for the two absinthes I should have learned nothing, for at this request Pere Vidal shot a distrustful, almost frightened glance at me; but suddenly, as if taking a great resolution, he said to me in a jerky voice:

"Well, yes. I'll tell you about it. As you are an educated and upright young man, I have confidence in you, and, when I have finished, you shall tell me in all frankness, with your hand upon your heart, if you think me excusable for having acted as I did. But where shall I commence? Oh! in the first place I cannot give you the other's name, as he is still living, but I will designate him by the sobriquet we gave him in the regiment—La Soif—yes, we called him La Soif, and he had a right to his nickname, being one of those who hang around the cantine and toss off twelve pony glasses of liquor at the twelve strokes of noon.

"He was sergeant of the second squad of the Fourth Company, in which I was quartering officer, and marched beside me at the end of the file. He was a good soldier, a very good soldier, but drunken, thieving and loving squabbles; in short, with all the African habits. He was as brave as a bayonet, with eyes as blue and cold as steel in his tanned and red-bearded face, from which one could see at once that he was not easy to get along with.

"When I arrived at the department of the war battalions, La Soif had just finished his term of service. He re-engaged, received the bounty and ran off for three days, during which he rolled through the slums of Algiers with four or five drunkards like himself, piled in a caleche and carrying a tri-colored flag on which was painted: 'This won't last always!' He was brought back to the barracks with his head split by a saber stroke. He had fought with some artillerymen at the house of a Moor. La Soif got well; he was sent to the guard house for fifteen days and had his stripes taken from him.

"This was the second time he had lost them. Without his bad conduct, La Soif, who came of a respectable family and had received some education, would long before have been a commissioned officer.

"So, after the affair at the Moor's house they took away his stripes, but eighteen months afterward, when I was promoted to the grade of quartering sergeant, he had got them back again, thanks to the indulgence of the captain, an old African, who had seen him fight in Kabylie.

"But the old captain was made chief of battalion and they sent us a captain 28 years of age, a Corsican named Gentile, from the Ecole Militaire, a cold fellow, ambitious and full of merit. He was very exacting in the service and hard toword the men, giving one eight days in the guard house for a stain of rust on the gun or a button too few on the gaiters. Beside, never having before served in Algeria, he would suffer neither jollification nor even the slightest lack of discipline.

"From the first Captain Gentile took a dislike to La Soif, which was reciprocated, as could not fail to be the case. The first time that the sergeant did not answer to the evening roll-call he got eight days in the guard house, and the first time he was drunk he received fifteen day. When the captain—a dark little fellow as straight as an arrow and with a mustache like the hair of an angry cat—hurled the punishment into his face, adding in a sharp tone: 'I know you and will take you down, my man!' La Soif answered not a word and went off with a tranquil step in the direction of the guard house, but the captain would have cooled a little, perhaps, all the same, had he seen the fit of rage which reddened the sergeant's face as soon as he had turned his head and the flash of fury which shot from his terrible blue eyes.

"About this time the Emperor declared war against the Austrians and we embarked for Italy. The campaign, however, has nothing to do with this story, so I will come to the point. On the eve of the battle of Melegnano—where I left my arm, you know—our battalion encamped in the midst of a small village, and before breaking the ranks the captain made us a little speech—and he was right—to remind us that we were in a friendly country, that we were on our honor to behave well, and that whoever caused the slightest annoyance to an inhabitant would be suitably punished. While he was speaking, La Soif, who was somewhat unsteadily leaning upon his gun beside me—he had drunk since morning half the contents of the cantiniere's keg—slightly shrugged his shoulders, but, fortunately, the captain did not see it.

"In the middle of the night I awoke with a start. I sprang from the bundle of straw upon which I had been sleeping in a farm yard and saw in the moonlight a group of comrades and peasants, who were snatching from the arms of La Soif, as furious as a madman, a handsome girl, all in disorder. I ran to lend my strength, but Captain Gentile arrived before me. With a look—the little Corsican had a real master's eye—he made the terrified sergeant recoil; then, after having re-assured the girl by a few words which he spoke to her in Italian, he planted himself in front of the culprit and said, shaking his finger beneath his nose:

"'Such wretches as you ought to be shot! As soon as I can see the colonel you will again lose your stripes and this time it will be for good! There will be fighting to-morrow—try to get killed!'

"We went to bed again, but the captain had spoken truly, for at daybreak we were awakened by the cannonade.

"We rushed to arms, formed the column, and La Soif—never had his cursed blue eyes looked more wicked to me!—came and placed himself at my side.

"The battalion began to march The intention was to dislodge the Austrians, who had fortified themselves, with cannon, in the village of Melegnano. Forward, march!

"We had not gone two kilometers when, bang! the enemy's shot took us crosswise and swept down fifteen men of the company.

"Then, our officers, who were awaiting the order to charge, made us lie among the grain as sharpshooters, but they remained standing, naturally, and I assure you that it was not our captain who stood the least straight. We, lying among the grain, continued to fire upon the battery which was within gunshot. Suddenly I felt my elbow pushed; I turned and saw La Soif, who was looking at me, the corner of his lip curled with a mocking air, and loading his gun.

"'You see the captain, don't you?' said he to me, designating him with a movement of the head.

"'Yes—well?' returned I, with a glance at the officer, who was standing twenty paces away from us.

"'Well, he made a mistake in talking to me as he did last night!'

"Then, with a precise and rapid movement, he brought his weapon to his shoulder and fired—and I saw the captain, his torso suddenly stiffened and his head thrown backward, beat the air with both hands for a second, drop his sword and fall heavily upon his back.

"'Assassin!' I cried, seizing the sergeant's arm.

"But he sent me rolling three paces from him with a blow from the butt of his gun in the stomach.

"'Imbecile! prove that it was I who killed him!'

"I arose in a fury. But all the sharp-shooters had arisen also. Our colonel, bareheaded upon his smoking horse, was there, showing us with his saber the Austrian battery and shouting at the top of his lungs:

"'Forward, Zouaves!—the bayonet!'

"What could I do but charge like the rest? And it was superb, that charge of the Zouaves at Melegnano! Have you ever seen a heavy sea beat upon a reef? Yes? Well, it was just like that. Each company climbed up like the surf on the rocks. Three times the battery was covered with blue jackets and red trousers, and three times we saw the embankment re-appear with its impassible cannon muzzles like the reef after the rush of the sea.

"But the fourth company, ours, was destined to carry the battery. In twenty bounds I reached the redoubt; aiding myself with the butt of my gun, I cleared the slope, but I had only time to notice a blonde mustache, a blue cap and the barrel of a carbine, which almost touched me. I received near my left shoulder such a shock that I thought my arm was off. I dropped my weapon, felt as if paralzed, fell upon my side near a caisson wheel, and lost conciousness.

"When I re-opened my eyes I heard only a distant sound of musketry; the Zouaves were there, forming a semi-circle, but in disorder. They were shouting, Victory!' and brandishing their guns in the air.

"An old general, followed by his staff, arrived at a gallop; he stopped his horse, took off his gilded kepi, waved it joyously, and cried:

"'Bravo, Zouaves! You are the best soldiers in the world!'

"I was sitting beside my caisson wheel, piteously holding my poor broken arm in my right hand, and I then recalled La Soif's terrible crime, shooting his officer from behind in the midst of the battle.

"Suddenly he came from the ranks and advanced toward the general.

"Yes, he himself, La Soif, the assassin of the captain! He had lost his fez in the battle, and his close-cropped cranium was traversed by a long gash from which a thread of blood was flowing down upon his forehead and cheek. With one hand he supported himself on his gun, with the other he presented an Austrian standard, all in tatters and covered with huge red stains—a standard he had captured.

"The general gazed at him admiringly and evidently thought him superb.

"'Ho! Bricourt,' said he, turning to one of his orderlies, 'just look at that! What men!'

"Then La Soif replied, in his wheedling voice:

"'Yes, indeed, general, but, you know, we are the First Zouaves—and there's only enough of us left for another time!'

"'I could hug you for that speech!' cried the general. 'You shall have the cross, do you hear?'

"And still repeating, 'What men! what men!' he said something to his aide-de-camp which I did not understand—you know I am an ignorant fellow—but which I remember all the same:

"'It's a page from Plutarch, isn't it, Bricourt?'

"But at that moment my arm gave me unendurable pain; I had another fainting spell and neither saw nor heard anything further.

"You know the rest. I have often told you how they hacked my shoulder, and how I dragged along for two months in the hospitals with delirium and fever.

"When I was unable to sleep I asked myself what I ought to do in regard to La Soif. Denounce him? Yes, that was my duty, but what would it amount to? I could not furnish proofs! And, beside, I said to myself, 'He is a scoundrel; yes, but he is a brave man; he killed Captain Gentile, but he captured a flag from the enemy!' And I knew not what to resolve upon.

"Finally, when I was convalescing, I learned that as a reward for his brilliant action La Soif had passed with his grade to the Zouaves de la Garde and that he had been decorated. Ah! this at first disgusted me with my own crop, which our colonel had with his own hands fastened to my hospital capote! Nevertheless, La Soif also deserved his, after all; but his Legion d' Honneur ought to serve as a mark for the platoon ordered to shoot him!

"But all that to-day is far off; I have never again seen the sergeant, who is still in the service, while I have returned to civil life.

"A little while ago, on seeing that tunic, with its bullet hole—God knows how it got there!—hanging in front of that slop-shop, so near the barracks in which is the assassin, I thought of the unpunished crime and it seemed to me that the captain had demanded justice!"

As best I could I calmed Pere Vidal, whose narrative had thrown him into a state of great excitement.

I assured him that he had acted for the best, and that the heroism of the sergeant of Zouaves had balanced his crime. A few days later, on reaching the office, Vidal handed me a newspaper so folded that I could read only a local item and murmured gravely:

"What did I tell you!"

I took the journal and read as follows:

"ANOTHER VICTIM OF INTEMPERANCE.

"Yesterday afternoon, upon the Boulevard de Grenelle, a certain Mallet, alias La Soif, a sergeant in the Zouaves de la Garde Imperiale, who, in company with two comrades, had been drinking copiously in the cabarets of the vicinity, was seized with an attack of alcoholic delirium as he was looking at some old uniforms displayed in front of a military slop-shop.

"Grown altogether furious, this suboffficer drew his saber bayonet and ran, spreading terror upon his passage.

"The two soldiers who accompanied him had all the trouble in the world to obtain the mastery of the madman, who did not cease to howl in his rage:

"'I am not an assassin! I captured an Austrian flag at Melegnano!'

"We are assured, in fact, that Mallet was decorated for this feat of arms, and that his inveterate habit of drunkenness alone prevented him from becoming a commissioned officer.

"Mallet has been taken to the military hospital of Gros-Caillou, from which he will soon be transferred to the mad-house of Charenton, for it is doubtful whether the unfortunate man will ever recover his reason."

And, as I returned the journal to Pere Vidal, he cast a meaning look at me and said:

"Captain Gentile was a Corsican—he has avenged himself!"

RELIABLE RECIPES.

SCOTCH SHORTBREAD.—Rub together into a stiff, short paste two pounds of flour, one pound of butter and six ounces of loaf sugar. Make it into square cakes about half an inch thick; pinch them all along the edge at the top, dot over the whole surface of the cake, put them into tins so that they will just touch each other by the edges and bake in a moderate oven.

BOILED TURKEY.—It is agreeable to have a change from the conventional mode of cooking the "national bird," and boiled turkey, when nicely prepared, is as appetizing as the roasted fowl. For boiling, a tender hen turkey should be selected, weighing from five to seven pounds, and the following recipe is given for cooking it; Singe it, remove the oil-bag, and draw it as for roasting, but do not stuff it. Lay it on its breast in a soup-kettle, in boiling water enough to barely cover it. Let it boil slowly and carefully, skimming off the fat several times from the top. It should boil till it is thoroughly tender. This will take from one and a half to two hours, according to the size of the bird. Prepare a pint of Allemande sauce by melting two tablespoonfuls of flour. Moisten with a pint of the liquor in which the turkey is boiled. Add the yolks of three eggs very carefully, first pouring a very little of the hot liquid over the eggs and beating them into it by degrees. The sauce must not boil after the eggs are added, but the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of butter must be stirred into it, with a little salt and pepper to season it. To keep the Allemande sauce hot while preparing the oysters, set it in a kettle of hot water at the back of the stove, but it must not cook, or the eggs will curdle. Select eighteen oysters for your sauce. Put them with their liquid in a saucepan over the fire to cook, adding a tablespoonful of the butter. When they have cooked three minutes after they begin to simmer, turn off about half the liquid around them, and add them to the Allemande sauce, mingling the two together, but being careful not to let them boil. This is quite a simple and delicious rule for making an oyster sauce. The liquor in which the turkey has been boiled should be poured in a stone pot and saved till the next day for a soup. By this time, any surplus fat which has not been skimmed off while the turkey is boiling, will rise to the top in a solid cake. Skim it off and add it to the soap-fat, for turkey fat, unlike chicken fat, is too strong for culinary use. . . . Boiled turkey should always be accompanied with an abundance of well-bleached celery. A celery sauce or an egg sauce may go with boiled turkey.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

"I tell you, Trivvet," said Scadds, "money is trouble."

"I'm glad you told me," replied Trivvet, "I had no idea I was so wealthy."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A BOSTON woman makes a business of taking care of children by the day or hour at her home on week days and Sundays, to the great relief of mothers not able to hire a nurse, and not wishing to accept the charity of the day nurseries. Her services are so much in demand that she is sometimes engaged as far as three weeks ahead. Business women and tired mothers who cannot otherwise leave their homes find her services of great value. This adds another to the many expedients by which refined women, too delicate or too retiring, may earn a livelihood without leaving their homes.

THE police census returns, says Jacob A. Riis in Scribner's, show that in 1890 there were in all the tenements of New York City 190,708 children under five years of age. This does not imply that there were so many really poor children, by a good many thousand. The census taken more than a year ago, for a special purpose, of the Jews in the east side Sweater's District, showed a total of 23,405 children under six years and 21,285 between six and fourteen, in a population of something more than 111,000. All of these were foreigners, most of them Russian, Polish and Roumanian Jews.

IN England a young woman who was sick abed asked her mother-in-law to give her a dose of medicine out of a bottle on the dressing table. The mother-in-law complied, but, being an old woman with detective eyesight, she mistook the bottle. Her daughter-in-law's exclamation: "You have given me the eye-water!" was the first intimation of her fatal error. Medical aid was summoned and on the spot within a few minutes, but the sufferer succumbed to atropine poison And still Legislatures will not heed the demand of physicians for a law requiring poisonous liquids to be dispensed in bottles of distinctive shape and color.

IN accordance with the meat inspection law passed by the last Congress, stations for the examination of meat to be shipped abroad have been established at Kansas City, Milwaukee, Chicago and Boston. The first one was in Chicago where the experiment was tried of employing an equal number of young men and women. At present nearly all of the employes at the various stations are women, it having been found that they are more careful than the men, more ready to learn and quicker to see trichinæ through the microscopes. The work is clean and forms a new branch of employment for women.

THE excellence of French roads is very well known, and the United States Consul at Bordeaux gives an account of how these are made and kept. The materials are obtained from the nearest quarries and piled in heaps of fixed size and shape at equal distances along the road, where they are inspected officially and measured by a skeleton frame. The material is usually marble, flint stone or gravel of best quality and cleaned. Stone must be broken to pass through a 2½ inch ring. When spread evenly on the road the interstices are filled with smaller pieces, and the whole consolidated by a steam roller. A top dressing of clay and sand is added. Roads receive constant attention, and every rut or hollow is immediately repaired.

DR. TANNER, who fasted forty days several years ago, is in Chicago and says he is at the head of a stock company engaged in a work of bringing up young people who will not know vice or crime. "We have bought a 1,500-acre ranch near Lascruces," said he, "and on it there will be a home to accommodate 100 orphan children. We bring the children up in absolute ignorence of the existence of alcohol, tobacco or narcotics of any kind. We will give them a good education with plenty of exercise. When any of them reach the marriageable age we shall take them to some city and allow them to see the world. They can remain in and of the world if they wish to, but if they prefer our colony life they can return on the understanding that they can only marry among themselves. It is not unreasonable to suppose that their descendants, free from any hereditary taint, will be nearly as perfect men and women as can be made on earth. It will result in their physical, mental, moral and spiritual betterment.

THE enthusiastic followers of Volapuk may well lose heart if the prognostications of C. R. Haines, in MacMillan's Magazine, are well founded. He says that English is the coming universal language of the world. In Germany and Russia, he says, English has taken the place once held by the French as the first language to be learned. Russians prefer English to their own language, especially for telegrams on account of its terseness. In uncivilized regions the triumph of English is, needless to say, even more complete. Dr. Blyden, himself a Liberian, tells us that it has everywhere on the coast of Africa driven out all other European languages. Even in the French colony of Gaboon it is asserting itself against French; even in the German Cameroons it divides the honors with German. It has no dangerous rival in Africa except Arabic. Portuguese was the dominant language on the west coast for many years; now English is spoken continuously from Sierra Leone to the San Fedro River, a distance of over 800 miles. The Nile and the Niger and the Great lakes are already English; the Congo and the Zambesi will most probably end by being so; and it is difficult to see what can prevent our language from becoming the common language of the whole continent. Omitting all mention of India, where English has spread with unexampled rapidity, Japan is said to be adopting our language wholesale, the signboards of the shops being very generally, and the names of towns and villages always inscribed in English as well as Japanese characters. A recent traveler in eastern lands affirms to have many Chinamen, Malays, Arabs, and Fellaheen who could speak good English. Even in the northern wilds of Siberia, rarely indeed visited by civilized men, Lieutenant Palander, of the Swedish expedition of 1878, says that out of more than 1000 natives the crew had met there was not one who did not know a few words of English.

A number of old English "halls" and castles are advertised for sale or to let.

Tragic Joking.

A remarkable story of practical joking is related of a young Frenchman in the "Souvenirs d'un Vieux Libraire." The old fable of the boy who cried "wolf" too often has had few such tragic illustrations in fact. Oswald, a witty and original Parisian, had a mania for practical joking. He was very amusing to his friends, but when his talents were exerted to avenge some wrong there was more bitterness than fun in his wit.

One evening, when a man who had not treated him politely gave a reception, he revenged himself cruelly. The man was slightly deformed. All the hunchbacks of Paris, five hundred in number, presented themselves at his reception. They had received notices from Oswald that if they would go to this address, on this evening, they would learn of a legacy which had been left them.

When a play, written by a man who had roused his anger by reading a newspaper at the wedding of one of his friends, was produced, he prevented its success by inducing two hundred and fifty of his friends to attend it carrying great books. These young men, who occupied prominent seats, read their books while the performance was going on, and whenever there was any applause each one of them, as if moved by clockwork, turned over a leaf. The rustling of the leaves and the spectacle of the men absorbed in reading made the peformance a complete failure.

Oswald's friends were always on the lookout for some ruse. He once notified them that on New Year's day he should get the best of them all in some joke, and New Year's morning each received this notice: "Remember." They were on their guard.

As they were leaving a house where they had breakfasted, Oswald suddenly slipped on the steps and fell on his back on the sidewalk. His friends rushed to his assistance, but paused before they reached him.

"This is his ruse," some one said.

Clearly, the man who was so proud of his talent for mimicry was bent on deceiving them all into thinking him a dying man, for he lay there moaning pitifully, his face drawn and twisted as if with terrible pain.

His friends stood around and made jokes and puns, and hummed lines of comic songs, assuring him all the while that they were not deceived by his acting. At last he gave a hoarse, mournful cry, looked at them sadly, and then ceased to moan or writhe. In a never-to-be-forgotten moment of horror and sorrow his friends realized that Oswald was dead.

A Large Family.

There are five girls in one family in Eastern Maine that together weigh 1,052 pounds. The eldest, who is 35 years old, weight 210; the second, 33 years, 238; the third, 31 years, 210; the fourth, 29 years, 200; the youngest, 26 years, 194. All but the youngest are married. The father weighs 210 pounds and the mother 130.

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cents and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Sweden enumerates over 100,000 head of reindeer among her domesticated animals.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

Nine young men are about to walk from Americus, Ga., to Chicago, Ill., a distance of 1000 miles by road, on a wager.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on the vital organs, restore lost complexion and bring back the keen edge of appetite.

The largest piece of asphaltum ever mined in California was gotten out near Santa Barbara, it weighing two and one-half tons.

In the Spring

Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled or when the mild days come, and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the universal praise it has received, make it worthy your confidence. It is the "ideal Spring Medicine."

"It Is Invaluable."

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family for the past four years, and for a thorough blood purifier it has no superior. It is invaluable as a spring medicine; it invigorates the whole system and tones up the stomach, and since I became acquainted with Hood's Sarsaparilla I always take several bottles in the spring, and, as occasion requires, the rest of the year." L. U. GILMAN, Aurelia, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Where other preparations fail. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is Peculiar to Itself.

HOOD'S PILL'S cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAY 19.

From the Excursionists.

Our trip from Chicago westward through Illinois and Missouri, was slow, on account of the lands being inundated from the rains in the past thirty days, hence we reached Kansas City at six p. m. instead of at 8 a. m. Tuesday evening. At Larned, Kansas, as I stepped off the train for breakfast, the first person I met on the platform, was Will Hoffer, who is in the newspaper business at Kinsley, Kansas; of course there was a hearty handshaking and hasty confab. Will does not go with us.

Through Missouri and parts of Illinois and all of Colorado, it is prairie, prairie, plains, plains, with poor, low huts, thinly scattered over them. In Missouri and Colorado, it is plains, horses, cattle, horses, and plains, sage brush and Alfalfa clover with an occasional corn field.

I have seen nothing between Chicago and Colorado Springs that I would prefer to old Pennsylvania, outside their little cities which are neater and more progressive than towns of equal or larger population in the east.

I must say, however, that the meals served so far were better cooked than those I usually find in our eastern first class hotels, where you seldom find good coffee or tea, or other dishes well cooked.

Kansas looked prosperous and beautiful. All was grain and the homes though small are neat and cozy. We see no Pennsylvania barns through this country.

We reached Colorado Springs, Wednesday evening at 9,—should have been there at 11 a. m.

The Alfalfa clover is cut four times a year, and cured for hay. It is more bushy and coarse than our clover, and serves here same as hay with us.

To-day, Thursday, the Dedication ceremonies of the Childs-Drexel Home for printers takes place. The Home is a grand structure, and the ceremonies will be imposing.

Leaving Pueblo Pikes peak soon looms up sixty miles distant, with the eternal snows as its cap-sheaf high above the clouds. Tom Harter, of the Middleburg *Post*, and Trout, of the Lewistown *Press* were among the few who climbed up the sides of the king of the Rockies a short distance. Tom forgot his overcoat which he left on his way up, and had to make a trip back to recover it, having laid it off, yet needing it greatly when only a short distance up the mountain. This caused Tom to miss his train but he caught up with our party on the next regular. One would take Pikes peak to be two or three miles distant from Colorado Springs, but it is near twelve—the atmosphere being so rare, causes an optical illusion.

While Colorado is poor in productive soil now, yet irrigation is relied upon to render its arid plains fertile in the near future. Irrigating canals and ditches are now to be seen on all sides.

The prairie dog still inhabits his prairie village, along with the jack rabbit, but no traces are seen of the noble buffalo which forty years back roamed these plains in countless thousands.

Colorado is rich in gold, silver, lead, anthracite coal and ore for manufacturing steel.

Through New Mexico there are grand views of the distant Rockies, white with the snows of ages. The foot hills of the Rockies present many interesting sights from the variety of formation. Its cattle ranches, adobe dwellings of Mexicans in the Los Vegas section are highly interesting. Los Vegas is the metropolis of the territory. Old Los Vegas is still to be seen made up of adobe dwellings dating far back, and some of more recent construction. Los Vegas is the storehouse that supplies all adjoining counties with their needs, and is the centre of the serial trade of that territory, and the centre of an anthracite and bituminous coal, and coal oil found there. New Mexico, a farmer told me, under irrigation produces forty to sixty bushels of wheat to the acre, and will grow all the hardy fruits. We passed quite a number of Mexican villages.

Starvation Peak is a most interesting sight—a mountain perfectly round tapering to the top, which is a crown of rock formation, in a number of layers with as perfect regularity as mason work. A cross is prominent on the top, and it gets its name from some Mexicans who were forced up by the Indians and were starved to death. Crosses are planted all around the top.

Friday, 13th, passed a number of Indian villages in the Rio Grande, beyond Albuquerque, living in adobe dwellings, and engaged in farming and manufacturing pottery, bracelets and trinkets, which they offer passengers for *monish* at the stations.

Saturday morning at eight we crossed Canon Diablo, or as I would term it the devil's gutter, the first one thus far; it is 238 feet in depth, walls nearly perpendicular, 200 miles in length.

One thing that would make such a trip interesting as well as memorable, would be to have the Indians give us an old fashioned scare, that would make the hair of excursionists stand on end like the porcupine.

We just received a dispatch from California announcing that the Californians had raised $15,000 for the entertainment of the excursionists. Well that's princely, to say the least, and if we do not paint the state red then it will be because we do not know how.

Arizona was entered this, Saturday morning before daybreak. It is a sandy plain, some places not a spear of green to be seen. In spots we see beautiful evergreens, cactus and the never failing sage brush.

Frisco Peak, 13000 feet high, covered with snow, and surrounded by a nest of snow capped peaks, is now, 9.30, in full view.

COBURN.

A Few Interesting Items From The Reporters Correspondent.

Pay train passed through here on Monday.

Farmers are about all done planting corn.

Dame rumor has it that there will be a fashionable wedding in our midst in the near future.

Mr. Swengle, of Woodward, shipped a car load of potatoes from this place last week. Potatoes were selling at 18 cents a bushel on track.

John Hoffa and R. O. Bracht went to Poe Valley on Monday for a two day fishing tournament. They returned on Tuesday evening with over two hundred of the speckled beauties.

Archey Mullin has purchased a lot of ground from the Benjamin Kerstetter estate, located along the south side of the L. and T. railroad and intends building upon it this summer. Jacob Witmire has also purchased from the same estate, about two acres, which he intends to use for farming purposes.

Luther Guisewite has purchased the Alexander timber tract, near Beaver Dam tunnel and will begin operations upon the same in a few days. He is also negotiating for the purchase of a 5000 acre tract of timber in Sugar Valley, which is reputed to have several millions of feet of pine, hemlock and oak timber upon it.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn four yourself just how good it is. Trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

A Small Stock of Timber.

Down at Lock Haven the rafts are all in for this season with the exception of about a half a dozen yet, back in Sinnemahoning creek and the number all told for the season is said not to exceed 400. This is a small stock as compared with former years. One year especially that old rivermen love to tell about there was an unusually large stock, and 2,600 rafts reached that market.

Stole Four Horses.

The Adam Forepaugh circus had four fine trained horses valued at $400 each stolen from them at Shamokin last Saturday evening while preparing to set out for Shenandoah. The teamaster went into a hotel close by for refreshments, and when he returned the horses were gone. There is no clue to the thieves.

Wall Paper.

We carry the largest stock of wall paper in Penns valley. Come and be convinced that you can buy cheaper from us than any other place.

J. S. DAUBERMAN & SON.

Boys knee pants, 25 cts to $1.00.

Boys suits, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Boys finer suits, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 500. LYON & CO.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES 820 Powers' Block, Rochester N Y

26marly

JUST IN.

.: NEW LOT :.

—OF—

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

—AT—

$10.00.

FAUBLE'S.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

In almost every neighborhood throughout the west there is some one or more persons whose lives have been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who have been cured of chronic diarrhoea by it. Such persons take especial pleasure in recommending the remedy to others. The praise that follows its introduction and use makes it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—THE undersigned, executor of John Emerick, dec'd., late of Centre Hall borough, will offer at public sale on the farm, about 2½ miles east of Centre Hall, on the Brush Valley road, on

o—o SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1892, o—o

At 1 o'clock, the following described real estate of said deceased:

— A VALUABLE FARM, —

situate in Potter township, bounded on the north by Nittany mountain, on the east by Lieb farm, on the south by lands of George and Philip Durst, and on the west by lands of Arney estate, containing

)—(186 ACRES,)—(

more or less, of which all is clear and in good state of cultivation, except twenty-five acres of fine timber land. Thereon erected two sets of farm buildings, consisting of dwelling houses, barns and other outbuildings. Running water at each of the buildings. Two orchards of choice fruit. The land is underlaid with several veins of semi-bituminous coal, so pronounced by experts.

ALSO

The property situate on Church street, in the borough of Centre Hall, consisting of a lot of ground. Thereon erected a 2-story

— FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE, —

and other outbuildings. There is a fine lot of fruit on the premises. This is a desirable home and well located.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

DR. U. E. EMERICK, Executor.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

— 160 ACRES, —

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

o—o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o—o

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment. Also

100 ACRES OF MOUMTAIN TIMBER LAND.

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER, Spring Mills.

feb25-3m

J. D. Murray the druggist, desires us to publish the following testimony, as he handles the remedy and believes is to be reliable.

I bought a 50 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and applied it to my limbs, which have been afflicted with rheumatism at intervals for one year. At the time I bought the Pain Balm I was unable to walk. I can truthfully say that Pain Balm has completely cured me. R. H. FARR, Holywood, Kansas. MR. A. B. COX, the leading druggist at Holywood, vouches for the truth of the above statement.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

Some of the Grand Army boys may be interested in the following from Alex B. Pope, A. D. C., Commander Dep't., Tenn. and Ga. He says: "We have had an epidemic of whooping cough here(Stewart, Tenn.,) and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been the only medicine that has done any good." There is no danger from whooping cough, when the remedy is freely given. It completely controls the disease. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Three Weeks for 10 Cents.

To show you what an excellent paper for the home circle the **New York Ledger** is, we will send you

3 Numbers for 10 Cents.

The illustrations in the **Ledger** are beautiful. It is one of the best illustrated papers in the world.

These three numbers will contain the following interesting reading: Two complete novelettes, beautifully illustrated, one by **Helen Marshall North**, entitled **"The Romance of Cynthia Nesbit,"** the other by **Louis Harman Peet**, entitled **"At the Eleventh Hour;"** also illustrated short stories by such authors as **Amelia E. Barr, Mary Kyle Dallas, Anna Sheilds, W. Thomson** and **Col. Thomas W. Knox**; numerous poems; three pages of the **"Woman's World"** department, full of information that will interest every mother and daughter; news from **"The World's Four Corners,"** and many short miscellaneous articles brimful of useful information; and the three opening installments of a most interesting serial story, entitled **"Morris Julian's Wife;"** also one installment in each number of **"The Other Bond,"** Miss **Dora Russell's** best successful serial—all sent for only 10 cents. Address

NEW YORK LEDGER,

ROBERT BONNER'S SONS, 180 William St., N. Y

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Ezra Krumbine, dec'd., late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement

SAMUEL FLORAY,
JOHN H. KRUMBINE,
Administrators.
Centre Hall.

apr21-6t

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS for taxes for 1890 and 1891—agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of unseated tracts of land for the non payment of taxes. Notice is hereby given that there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in county of Centre, Penna., for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, the 13th day of June, 1892, at 1 o'clock p. m.

BOGGS TWP.

Acres.	Per.	Warrantee Name.	Taxes.
433	163	Godfrey Martha	25 82
433	163	Harvey Jonathan	17 46
431	40	Hood Moses	17 68
150		Lane Sarah	6 15

BURNSIDE TWP.

415		Black James	12 46
433	163	Brady Robt	13 01
433	163	Brady Wm P	23 43
433	163	Brady John	13 01
415		Boyd John	12 46
443	163	Cook William	27 43
433	163	Cowden John	27 43
140	122	Cox Paul	24 00
433	163	Dewart John	12 81
433	163	Dewart William	12 81
433	163	Donnelly Henry	12 81
433	163	Fox Samuel M	12 81
433	163	Gray Robert	12 81
433	163	Gray William	12 81
433	163	Grant Thomas	23 43
433	163	Gobin Chas	12 81
360		Guernsey Francis	5 04
433	163	Hall Charles	13 01
433	163	Housel John	23 43
433	163	Hamilton Thos	6 07
433	163	Kidd John	13 01
433	163	Lyon John	23 43
209		Miller William	2 80
70		Nicholson Jno	2 10
64		O'Brien Michael	5 74
216	163	Parker Jeremiah	14 05
433	153	Shaffer Henry	23 43
40		Stewart Walker	24 00
433	163	Scott Samuel	13 01
143		Stewart Ann	8 59
415		Tallman Sarah M	12 46
433	163	Towers James	26 09
415		Widener Jacob	5 82
415		Wallace Jos S	12 46
433	163	Wallace Joseph	12 81
415		Weltzell John	22 41
123		Wheeler Henry	3 71
294		Withington Martin	6 11

COLLEGE TWP.

147		Johnson Ross	3 96
250		Johnson Thomas	9 00

CURTIN TWP.

50		Brooks Jesse	9 70
294		Bruce Charles	14 27
71	131	Curtin Roland	3 44
294	31	Godfrey Martha	14 27
403		Kelso Rebecca	33 25
100		Kelso Joseph	8 25
200		Meyer Philip	19 40
100		Meyer Simon	9 70
420	48	Myers Michael	40 41
420		Myer Valentine	40 41
196		Miller James	10 78
115		Taylor Joseph	8 25
160		Willis Jonathan	13 20

FERGUSON TWP.

100		Burchfield Wm	5 55
29	48	Bates Daniel	2 15
12		Glasgow Silas	1 85
10		Hicks Abram	1 30
10		Hicks Abram	19

GREGG TWP.

200		Bishop Cornelius	3 90
200		Carson Jno	3 90
140		Gray Robt	2 73
380		Hubby Barnard	6 41
106	126	Hahn William	7 80
122	31	Hepburn Wm	1 15
144		Logan Wm	2 80
153		Markley Jacob	3 19
88		Painter John	1 74
125		Richardson Isaac	2 44
148		Reed Daniel	2 87
118		Taggart Wm	2 29
156		Taggart David	2 66
51		Unknown	1 99
116		Zeigler Michael	7 80

HAINES TWP.

121		Barr Thomas	1 92
125		Barr James	2 01
139		Barr Mary	2 07
100		Gratz Michael	1 50
306	89	Gratz Michael	4 90
405		Gratz Simon	6 49
209		Grove Wendell	3 35
435		Hall Chas	15 21
25		Hayes Calvin M	41
112		Henry Joseph	1 80
153		Links Mary	2 14
80		Metz Jno	61
120		Rhoads Daniel	1 92
388		Seidell Philip	6 53
303		Seidell Peter	5 96

HALF MOON TWP.

216		Lamborn Josiah	10 22
70		Jacob Lyle	2 21
44	11	Unknown	1 55

HARRIS TWP.

94		Conley Adam	4 79
240		Duff Andrew	2 80
196		Fisher J C	8 50
260		Greeg Thomas	4 16
93		Henry Stophel	4 65
140		Henry Stophel	1 12
75		Irwin John	1 29
150		" "	3 61
10		Irwin William	52
169		Mitchell Jno	8 70
231		" "	10 76
402	80	McCormick Eleanor	5 87
200		McClellan George	3 05
412	124	Parker Thomas	21 07
400		Reed James	9 60
88		Reynolds Jno	4 59
212		Reynolds Jno	10 81
150		" "	5 09
100		Sankey Thomas	1 75
165		Simpson Nathan	7 53
235		" "	11 99
100		Unknown	1 29
159		Wilson Samuel	8 09
241		" "	12 31
125		Wilson David	6 39
75		Wilson Wm	1 29
30		Wilson Peter	86
152		Work David	7 65
138		Work Joseph	7 05

HOWARD TWP.

107	104	Brown Samuel	8 03
415		Godfrey Martha	14 20
136	92	Harris Jas D	5 33

LIBERTY TWP.

80		Gorrell Wm	6 50
166		Hayes Robt and Jas	19 92
175		Hayes Wm ⅓ of	3 57
309		Irwin Robt	18 57
185		Jackson Jeremiah	7 41
125		Jackson Jeremiah	5 02
200		Krouse Daniel	8 00
150		Lytle Peter	6 71

MARION TWP.

197		Harris A D	1 80
37	100	Mckinney David	6 95
80		Young Robt	1 24

MILES TWP.

440		Brady Wm P	4 27
273		Barton Wm	5 05
403		Carothers Jas	5 40
270		Carothers Thos	3 70
250		Cooper W E	18 70
424		Calhoun Geo	31 28
200		Gray Robt	14 80
100		Hepburn Jas	2 06
100		Kreamer Peter	3 70
402	134	Miles Wm 9-16 of	16 72
402	134	" " 7-16 of	13 12
58		Parker Wm	4 30
200		Princeton Jacob	14 80
277		Swineford Peter	1 43
415		Sidell Stophel	30 71
150		Wolf Jonathan	2 78
158		Young Benj	2 91

PENN TWP.

200		McCauly Wm	7 00
300		Montgomery Wm	10 50
276		Montgomery Daniel	11 27
170		Swineford Peter 1-2 of	2 98
400		Swineford Geo	7 20

POTTER TWP.

265		Blair Joseph	14 02
288		Bond Mary	5 76
400		Brady Wm P	12 00
81	111	Cameron Alex	1 96
133		Deininger Christ	7 80
300		Falls Thomas	4 27
268		Falls Thomas	7 88
84		Frick Jno Jr	4 92
198		Fullmer H B	2 81
200		Garrigas Edward	3 90
125		Hubler Bernard	6 32
100		Hunter Alexander	5 76
286		Jacobs G	6 34
200		Garrigus Wm	3 90
300		Gregg Thomas	5 70
275		Gordon Thomas	8 78
300		McClellan George	4 27
314		McKim Robt	19 32
86		" "	1 71
138		McKim David	2 70
262		" "	15 24
105		McClellan Geo	2 11
278		Norris John	7 80
94		Patterson Benj	5 62
447		Parker ———	13 40
300		Reed John C	3 90
100		Scott Samuel	5 86
100		Scott Abraham	5 86
108	61	Telly Ferrell	3 90
88		Vanderslice Henry	5 86

RUSH TWP.

433	153	Allison John	204 78
328		Allison James	157 44
250		Allison Andrew	108 00
300		Allison A and Jno Lily	19 20
40	10	Atherton Richard	5 68
281	153	Allison Andrew	18 24
52		Bauman Joseph	4 99
433	153	Beech Wm	45 47
433	153	Brickley Daniel	18 18
433	153	Burg Jno	9 09
423	163	Collins Zacheus	9 09
776		Copenhaver & Whitcomb	30 15
253		Dentler William	24 29
433	163	Ehler Daniel	27 28
433	153	Ebermau Philip	20 83
433	153	Fitzgerald Daniel	27 29
433	153	Grant Thomas	103 93
50		Groe Elizabeth	3 25
121	152	Groe & McKeon	12 71
216	156	Grant Thomas	41 47
433	153	Greaves Thomas	9 11
433	153	Gray Wm	19 96
433	153	Hess Henry	9 10
433	153	Hess Christian	9 10
433	163	Hopkins Joseph	14 95
433	163	Hopkins Jno	26 59
433	153	Haines Reuben Jr	62 40
216	156	Hamilton Thomas	41 47
433	153	Irvin Robert ¾ of	13 65
433	163	" " ¾ of	11 39
100		King Robert	48 00
434		Lucas Chas	9 11
433	153	Lewis David	9 11
433	153	Lowden Richard	28 38
433	153	Lowden John	45 47
400		Matlock Nathaniel	8 40
200		Matlock Josiah	4 20
433	153	Malone Richard	9 11
433	153	" "	20 83
433	153	Myers Jacob	57 98
433	153	McClellan John	54 60
25	152	McCoy William	55
425		Morris Richard	8 93
433	153	Morris Casper W	9 09
433	153	Morgan Benj F	9 09
433	153	Morgan B F ¾ of	13 65
433	153	Morris Isaac W	9 09
100		McCord J R & A Campbell	5 25
433	153	Musser John ¼ of	11 39
433	153	" " ¾ of	13 65
433	153	Morgan B R ¼ of	11 39
433	153	Malone Richard	9 09
433	153	" "	9 09
322	153	Old Davis	54 39
433	153	Peters Richard ¾ of	13 65
433	153	Pinkerton Henry	24 28
	30	Phillips Hardman	3 78
14	84	Potter W	1 89
433	153	Peters Richard ¼ of	11 39
177	84	Phillips Hardman	33 98
433	153	Reed Robert	9 09
40		Reed Jno	5 04
333	153	Rudisill Jacob	29 97
433	153	Rush Benj	103 93
38		Robinson Wm H	3 99
36		" " "	3 78
216		Ranny Robt	10 37
433	153	Slough Geo	41 57
433	153	Stoner Christain	45 47
433		Stoner Jno	14 94
433	153	Siddens Eleanor	45 47
193		Witmer Henry	18 53
12		Williams J C	1 73
226¾		Wilson John	13 70
75		Wilson Wm	15 75
346	39	Wister Bartholomew	7 27
433	153	Wister Thomas	9 09
433	153	Wallace Jas J	41 57
108		Wilson Jno	4 54
433	153	Zantzinger Paul	54 60

SPRING TWP.

186	115	Purdue John E	9 31
300		Robinson Catharine	11 20
300		Robinson Rebecca	8 40
150		Robinson Richard	5 33
100		Unknown	4 21

SNOW SHOE TWP.

433	153	Fisher Samuel W	62 35
433	153	Fisher Jas C	62 35
433	153	Norris J P ¾ of	9 31
433	153	" " "	9 31
216		Parker Jeremiah ⅛ of	2 97
216		" " ⅛ of	2 97
162		Tompkins Jos	26 73
433	163	Waln Phoebe	31 82
38	29	Wharton Mary M	2 20
39	29	" "	2 20

TAYLOR TWP.

76		Anshultz G o	3 65
62		Beckwith Clement	8 95
50		Clark Joseph	4 80
163		Hootman Elizabeth	12 62
434		Montgomery W W	9 98
216	156	McEwen Polly	20 83
434		Montgomery John	9 98
100		Master Thomas	9 60
209		Whitehead Richard	19 20

UNION TWP.

150		Brown William	6 39
117		Davis Boyce	5 25
159	140	Marm Harvey	6 68
433	163	Wistar Wm	17 50

WALKER TWP.

92	94	Askers Robert	2 01
212	10	Baker John	7 48
162		Brooks Ruth	2 89
247	65	Baker Robert	5 43
180	129	Currier Mary	6 16
60		" "	1 32
115	113	Daugherty Mary	2 54
179	110	Daugherty Elizabeth	3 96
69	39	Evans Jesse	1 51
100	39	" "	2 20
92	26	Eckert Wm	2 02
80		Fry Geo	3 52
243	55	Gilbert Wm	5 86
211	72	Hahn Peter	4 66
22	47	Hahn Ebenezer	51
65	40	Hahn Wm	1 43
219	39	James Margaret	4 84
215	155	James Edward	4 75
59	40	Johnson David	1 32
161		Knox John	6 60
327	160	Mansell Wm	7 22
90	94	Mercer John	2 01
327	100	Mercer David	7 22
384	36	Miller Wm	8 47
443	59	Osman Captain	4 64
86	40	Packer Job	1 91
89	40	Packer James Jr	2 00
182		Purden Richard	6 60
100		Purden John	2 20
175		Robinson Richard	6 60
88	54	" "	1 93
382	138	Sutler Daniel	8 44
12		Wilson Robert	27

WORTH TWP.

33		Clymer Henry	1 84
74		Campbell Robert	38
300		Hawthorn Thos	3 46
345		Kubnes Jno	23 00
260		Lawman Geo	4 60
330		Mayland Jasper	4 53
274		Miles Samuel	18 40
86		Ross John	5 92
100		Shippen Thos L	14 70
79		Swanwick John	4 83
6		Singer John	69
88		Shippen Wm Jr	3 45
247		Wister Wm	15 41
30		Wister Daniel	2 40
107		Unknown	15 19

NOTE.

In accordance with the act of June 6th, 1887, interest will be added to the amount of all taxes assessed against unseated lands above advertised.

JAMES J. GRAMLEY, County Treasurer.

ALSO,

All of the following lots or tracts of land returned by the tax collectors of the following districts, respectively, for the years of 1886, 1887, 1888, and 1889, to the Commissioners of Centre County, for non payment of taxes, according to the provisions of the several Acts of Assembly relative to the sale of seated lands for taxes:

Acres.	Lot.	Name ass'd in.	Years.	Taxes.
		PHILIPSBURG BORO.		
	Park	Ph'rg Park Asso.	'87-88	59 50
	Lot	Frank Nelson,	'87-88	15 66
	Lot	J. M. Kepler,	'87-88	53 55
	Foundry	Jones & Landon	'88	78 90
	Lot	Wesley Johnston	'88	23 64
	Lot	Albert Owens,	88	9 15
		BOGGS TWP.		
16		Ruth Negley	1889	2 30
		MILESBURG BORO.		
	Lot	E. A Green,	'87-89	6 32
	Lot	Mrs. Eliz. M'Ghee	'87-89	8 40
		HUSTON TWP.		
433		Austin Swisher,	1887	27 32
330		Bush & Tome,	1887	44 93
	Lot	Lizzie Light,	1887	18
100		E. J. Henderson Est.	1887	8 25
		LIBERTY TWP.		
270		Christian Holter	1888	53 56
	Mill & farm	Jno. Nestlerode,	1889	83 38
		WORTH TWP.		
	Lot	C. L. Beckwith	1889	68
5		Isaac Jarrett,	'86-89	86
	Lot	Elizabeth Snyder	'86-89	64
	Lot	Philip Newman	1889	3 95
		J. L. Thompson,	1889	20 10
	Lot	John Erb,	1889	58
		SPRING TWP.		
	Lot	J. L. Murphy,	1889	4 66

JAS. J. GRAMLEY, Co. Treasurer.

BOONASTEIL'S LETTER.

The Penuriousness of Some Men. The Political Mud Throwing of the Present.

From the Middleburg Post

LIEVER KERNAL HARDER.

Doo solsht em Mike Sollakupper si tzeidung shtuppa. Are sawged are kent en tzeidung fun der city greega far en dawler es yohr os mae nias hut os diney un are kent net afforda en holva dowlers yohr mae batzawla far de *Post* usht wile si kinner se wetta. Are sawgt ae tzeidung ware usht so good far ene os de onner wile are anyhow net laesa con, awer are breicht ols ollagabut awennich bobbeer far soch tsoo wickla. Es hut mich shunt uft g'woonered os are en tzeiding at all nembt. Are is so geitzich os der oldt Sammy Sendapetzer. Are gleiched doowack woonerbawr, un won are ols en chaw beddla con fun ebber don cowed are oll de soft rous, derno laiked are ene uff der uffa un drickled ene noach sellem schmoked are n in sinera pife, de esh used are far schnoop—un der rutz far si shtiffel shmeera. Se sawga are het si kicha fenshter gons glot garooched fun ous un ni groddla so os si deera henka saefa con. Der onner dawg is en lote hoy de shtrose gonga un are is dobber nows g'shprunga on on de shire un si sex kee rous g'lust so os se oll en mowl full greega kenna. Se sawga are het sich shunt long dote g'mauched wiles ene so feel kusht far læva won are net bong ware si fomillia date en grose essa maucha on sinera leicht. Ich hob eme der onner dawg g'sawd es ware en pity so are ken wartz on some novel het so os are se usa kent far en knup far si hussa druvva holda oona gallus.

Well are will anyhow hovva os doo si tzeidung shtuppsht. Doo husht awer feel onery freind doh hinna woo gor ner oony de *Post* du wetta. Se sawga se daida liever a pawr cent mae batzawla far en tzeidung os net olsfart shtinkich full politics is. Ich will dere sawga, Kernel, in minera opinion doot politics usht batzawla far karls os an ox tsu shlifa hen. Es is oll recht far en tzeidung raddicle si in bolidix won se gadrooked wardt inera grossa shtodt woos batjawled sides tsu nemma, awer in ma glæna shtettle woo mer oll de freind brauch os drin sin far em helfa en læva maucha batjawls bechudes net far radical si un oner leit b'usa usht wile se onishter denka os doo. De tzeidung bisniss is anyhow en ordlich hondwarrick. Ich mane ols ebmohls es ware ken hondwarrick. In ame dawg consht doo lærna type setze, derno won doo a pawr dawler husht don consht doo en press kawfa un es maixt groddlesht doo ous der shawl ols en *editor* mit "we" forna draw. Un derno mauchts nix ous we doom un u-shooldich os 'er drucker sint—de doomshta sin de grose-milichta un wella grawd der lead nemma un dictata wos recht un letz is in bolidix tsu eldera kep os des lond helfa hen uff holdr eb eer rutsnase windla g'wora hen. Is es net so? Well sell is de shoold os mere so feel hob-gaboekna tzeidunga hen os bloosa we se olsfart forna draw sin in olles un farricha sich net far nix. Won amohl en drucker sich wisa will we schmart os are is un shpoudts sina beshta freind ins sicht usht wile se differa in opinion don schnide are si subscription lisht in der mit dorrich—es tswet mohl farfadled are se un so fardt bis are usht nuch a pawr hase-kep hut os by eme shtæna un sell sin de ledshta far eme ous em awrma-house helfa won are amohl drin is.

Des is my opinion funera gooda tzeidung. Won ich en drucker ware don daid ich my freind net fargessa won se shunt uff der onera side sin—daid oll de olda freind holda un so fiel nie maucha os ich kent. Es is en oldt schprich wardt, "Won doo nix goodes fun ma mon sawga consht don sawg nix schlechtes." Sell holdt so gute in bolidix os in grishdadoom, un wile ich shunt en hardter Republican bin ich muss fhoftich duch admitta os es shtarns feel goode Demagrawda hut un gor sobberments feel schlecta Republicans.

BOONASTEIL.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

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PAINTERS AND BUILDERS will find it profitable to investigate. All paint stores sell it.

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Perfectly Well.

FILLMORE, Dubuque Co., Ia., Sept., 1889.

Miss K. Finnigan writes: My mother and sister used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for neuralgia. They are both perfectly well now and never tired of praising the tonic.

It Was Indeed a Miracle.

334 FIRST ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y., Aug. 3, '90.

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SPECIFICS

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30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
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33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
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35	**Chronic Congestions** & Eruptions	.50

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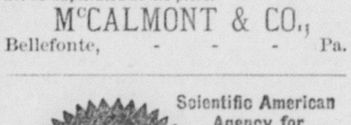

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apr14-8t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Catharine Dashem, dec'd., late of Gregg township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

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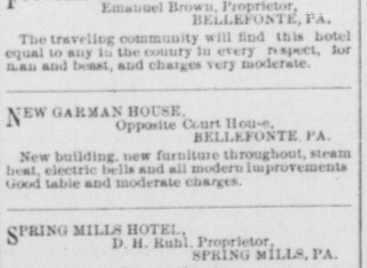

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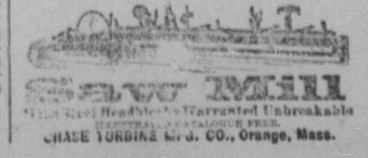

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Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.50 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.26 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and Intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3 25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9 23 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 58	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 24		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	6 58		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 58		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 05		9 04	Axemann	6 25		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 5 05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A story which, if true, is one of the most sensational on record, reaches Paris from the Spanish frontier. A farmer and his wife, living at Peralada, near Figueras, had saved up £60 in order to hire a substitute to serve in the army for their son, who had been called upon to join the colors. The parents, accompanied by their boy, set out the other day for Gerona in order to find the substitute, leaving their daughter Dolores to keep house in their absence. Meanwhile a local bad character, named Foulanou, who lived in the next house to the farmer, overheard the latter and his wife as they were conversing about the object of their proposed visit to Gerona. He also learned through eavesdropping operations the amount of money raised, and heard the farmer's wife locking it up in a wardrobe. When the coast was clear of everybody but Dolores, Foulanou—his face covered with a mask—entered his neighbor's house, closed the door of it carefully after him, and going to the kitchen there seized the girl, gagged her and bound her to an iron post which supported a beam. Standing over Dolores with a knife, the robber made her point to the place where the £60 was secreted. As he was putting the money in his pocket the girl muttered some words of reproach, whereupon Foulanou said that as she recognized him despite his disguise she must die. She could, however, choose the manner of her death, whereupon the girl said she preferred hanging to being butchered with the robber's knife. The most sensational part of this story is its climax. Foulanou, in tying the rope which he intended for the maiden, got his neck hopelessly entangled in it, and was accidentally strung up himself. Then there arrived on the scene, like a true hero of romance, the lover of Dolores, who was accompanied by a crowd of villagers and Foulanou's wife. The robber was released from his perilous position, restored to consciousness, and handed over to justice. The curtain fell as Dolores was lifted from the ground by her deliverer, while the robber's wife went off into a fit of hysterics.

A story is told illustrating the rigid discipline of the Russian army. One of the Grand Dukes told the Czar that a sentinel at the railroad crossing at Peterhof refused to raise the gate for his carriage, although the train was not due for three or four minutes. "It is against orders, your Imperial Highness," the soldier replied, the rule being that when the gate was shut it must not be opened until after the train had passed. The Czar said he was glad to hear that the soldier knew how to obey orders. The Grand Duke laughed and said he was certain that if the Czar himself had been present discipline would have given way. The Czar did not reply, but a few days after, to put the matter to a test, he drove up with the Czarina just after the gate had been lowered. The Czar called to the sentinel to let him pass. The sentinel, in great trepidation saluted but did not move the gate. "Open the gate, I tell you," cried the Emperor, "don't you know who I am?" "Yes, your Imperial Majesty, but it is against orders, and I cannot open the gate," answered the sentinel, still saluting, and turning almost blue with anxiety, but not moving an inch from his place. "I am the Czar, and I command you to open," cried the Czar again. "I can't do it, your Imperial Majesty," despairingly cried the sentinel, still standing firm. Just then the train passed. The Czar burst into laughter, and warmly commending the astonished sentry, presented him with a twenty-five-rouble note, and drove back to the palace.

A nervy girl, with a rifle and quick shot, saved the life of a boy who was being dragged to death by a runaway horse on the road about four miles southwest of Hastings, Neb. A lot of children were playing around the farm yard of Walter Williams and one of the boys was riding a horse. His feet were stuck on the stirrup and he was playing "circus" for the benefit of his playmates. Through some mischance his companions scared the horse, and the animal started off on the dead run and threw the boy from the saddle. His foot caught fast in the saddle and he was dragged. Miss Ella Williams was standing in the yard with a small rifle, with which she had been shooting at a mark. She is an expert shot, and her nerve saved the boy. She saw that inviable death stared him in the face, and as the horse dashed past her she fired a bullet through his neck, close to his ears, that killed him instantly, dropping him in his tracks. The boy was fearfully bruised, but not seriously injured. The boy was a son of George Jones, a neighbor, and when the father heard of the girl's brave deed he presented her father with another horse to replace the one which had been shot, and then gave Ella a horse of her own as a token of his gratitude for saving his boy's life.

At the prison for females in the city of Turin, Italy, the breadman was delivering his wares one morning. After the trade was made and he had received his money, he proceeded to place the empty basket on his wagon. "Hallo! this basket is heavy," cried the man that helped the salesman. But the breadman took no notice of it. He drove his baskets away. When he was a good way off, and quite out of sight of the prison, he stopped and clambered among his baskets to the one which, he thought, was still filled with bread. He took off the cover and uttered a cry of astonishment, crossing himself when he saw the form of a woman jump up and off the wagon and rapidly running away. While the empty baskets were standing in the hall of the prison one of the prisoners had managed to lie down in one of them, and, covering herself carefully with a large cloth used to cover up the bread, had been carried out and placed on the wagon without being detected.

The famous Howard family of Bourbon County, frequently figure in the papers as being the largest people in the world. The family consisted of father, mother and nine children. The eleven, in the aggregate, measured seventy feet and one-half inch in height, weighed 2,298 pounds, and the sum of their entire ages was 557 years. The computed strength of the father and six sons was 6,300 pounds. But Bourbon has another giant, hitherto overlooked, who can stand flat-footed and reach persimmons where the tallest of the Howards would have to resort to a chair. This Colossus is Joe Craig of the Flat Rock Precinct. The balmy breezes fan Joseph's fevered brow seven feet 5½ inches above the earth. He weighs 324½ pounds, and is 48 years of age. When he visits a locality where he is not known crowds of astonished people follow him, gazing at him as if he did not belong to this planet, but had dropped from the clouds.

A strange sight was witnessed at Reading, Penn., the other evening in the shape of thousands of frogs, which appeared just about dusk in certain sections of the city as though by magic, and for a time literally covered the streets and sidewalks. The gutters, particularly under electric lights and at the intersection of the streets, presented a struggling, writhing mass of tangled legs and bodies. People passing along the sidewalks and over crossings were astounded at the novel visitation and were obliged to pick their way carefully between the hopping toads to avoid treading on them. The frogs were not diminutive or newborn specimens, such as are occasionally known to fall to the earth during a shower of rain, but were all apparently full grown, of the average size of a man's fist. Where they came from no one could tell. By daybreak next morning the whole host had disappeared as mysteriously as they had come.

"I think that when it comes to a question of suicide that a German-born man takes the cake for odd ways of shuffling off this mortal coil." The speaker was Captain Ryan, who has had charge of the Mercer Street Police Station in New York. "One of the queerest suicides that has ever been in my precinct," he continued, "was that of a German that lived in Sullivan street. He rigged up a little scaffold, within which he placed a big cleaver such as are used by butchers. Then he fixed up a heavy weight that, when a spring was touched, would allow the cleaver to drop with an awful crash. "Next he placed his neck beneath the cleaver, touched the spring, and his head was entirely separated from his body. No titled head ever fell in the guillotine basket during the French revolution quicker than did the head of that erratic German."

Mr. W. N. Green, a good farmer living just over the Carroll line in Haralson county, Ga., selected a novel spot to be married on a few days ago. Mr. Green was a widower and he courted Mrs. M. A. Sanford, a widow, and an agreement to marry was made between them. Mr. Green sent for a near friend of his living over in this county, Squire Newt Tillman, to perform the marriage ceremony. Mr. Green has a beautiful home and near it has a mill. Between the residence and the mill is a beautiful grass knoll, and on this elevated spot Mr. Green selected his family cemetery, and also selected the exact spot where he and his true wife must be buried, and and on this spot Squire Tillman made Bill Green and Martha Sanford man and wife last Sunday morning in the presence of a half dozen witnesses.

Professor Benedict, one of the great lights of medical science at the University of Vienna, had a patient suffering from epileptic fits. These fits, he had observed, began always with spasmodic twitchings of the right side of the face, from which part the spasms would spread to the arm, the shoulder, and soon over the body. From this fact the professor inferred that the seat of the disease was at the root of the facial nerves. He took the patient to the operating-rooms of the famous Professor Billroth. There the skull of the patient was cut open, the affected parts of the brain were examined, and such parts as appeared morbid were removed. The wound healed rapidly and the patient has had no fits since.

The British Museum has just received a curious offer. A gentleman has, after many years' hard work, made an unique collection of buttons, which he proposes to give to England. Having started with all the common varieties, the man with the hobby commenced to lay in a stock of military buttons, and as there are many the dies of which have been destroyed since the numerical system went out, the collection has some historic interest. But it is believed that this record of the development of the button will not be added to the number of curiosities at the Museum.

A Georgia shomaker has just finished the largest pair of shoes ever made for actual use. It took a piece of leather containing 1,040 square inches to make the uppers, and one of 1,960 square inches to make the soles, or exactly 3,000 square inches of leather altogether. If the leather contained in that pair of shoes were cut into strips an eighth of an inch wide it would make a string 24,000 inches long. The soles of this gigantic pair of shoes are fourteen inches long and 5½ inches wide. The two combined tipped the scales at exactly 8½ pounds.

A Bangor, Me., woman's pet dog died recently, and the woman, after copious tears, gave the cur an elaborate funeral. A casket was made and lined with silk. On a shrouded table in a darkened room, and banked with hothouse flowers, the carcass, with crossed paws, was laid in state. Then the family and all the sympathetic and curious women of the neighborhood filed in for a last look at Towser. The casket was borne to the garden, and there, under the lilacs, $4 worth of black walnut, silk, and flowers, and 50 cents' worth (original value) of dog were laid away.

The spectacle of two young women being chased by a bear in the streets of a city is rather unusual, but such a thing occurred in Gardiner, Me., the other day. Had the girls stood still when Mr. Marshall's pet bear dropped over the garden wall they would have been all right, but they ran and screamed, and the bear followed in high glee. One of the girls fell, and the bear, after poking his "horrid nose" into her face, resumed his pursuit of the other until she sought refuge in a house. Then he seemed to think the fun spoiled, and ambled home. Now the women want the poor bear killed.

The ladies of high caste who live in Nair, Malabar, have been prohibited by time-honored usage from crossing the Karapoya River, which divides the province into two parts. It has just occurred to the more enlightened natives that this relic of the dark ages has existed long enough, and an attempt is now being made to do away with the senseless custom. The Nair ladies are delighted at the prospect that before long they will be able to go wherever they please in their native country.

A young man in Montgomery County, N. C., was so eager for matrimony that, without notice of his intention to the bride, he secured a license, brought a minister to her house and insisted upon an immediate ceremony. They found the girl up to her wrists in dough, engaged in the useful occupation of making bread. The groom would not give her time to remove the flour from her hands, and she therefore promptly took her place beside her lover, and in a few minutes they were pronounced man and wife.

A recent curious sight at Union station in Pittsburg was that of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farlow as they alighted from a train. They are the largest couple in the world, and, having been just married in Chicago, were en route to New York on a honeymoon trip. As Mrs. Farlow weighs 685½ pounds and as her husband tips the beam at 625½ it is necessary for them to ride in a fruit car. No passenger cars in use have a door wide enough for either.

Modern Cave Dwellers.

Many accounts of travelers go to show that residence is caves is not rare in modern times, and that it constitutes a feature of life, though not an important one, in some of the most civilized countries in Europe. Some of the most interesting pages in Mrs. Olivia M. Stone's account of her visit to the Canary Islands (Teneriffe and its Six Satellites) relate to the cave villages, still inhabited by a curious troglodyte population—mostly potters—found in various places in Gran Canaria. Appositely to an account by the Rev. H. F. Tozer of certain underground rock-hewn churches in southern Italy, Mr. J. Hoskyns Abrahall relates that when visiting Monte Vulture, and while a guest of Signor Bozza, at Brazil, having expressed surprise at learning the number of inhabitants in the place, his host told him that the poor lived in caves hollowed out of the side of the mountain, and took him into one of the rock-hewn dwellings; and he accounts for their existence by the facility with which they are formed.

The rock-cut village of Gh'mrassen, in the Ourghemma, southern Tunis, consists of rows of snug family dwellings, close to each other, hollowed out of the side of a cliff, the top of which, at an overhanging point, is crowned by the remains of a small mosque.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Geographical Society of Madrid, Dr. Bide gave an account of his exploration of a wild district in the province of Caceres, which he represented as still inhabited by a strange people, who speak a curious patois, and live in caves and inaccessible retreats. They have a hairy skin, and have hitherto displayed a strong repugnance to mixing with their Spanish and Portuguese neighbors. Roads have lately been pushed into the district inhabited by these "Jurdes," and they are beginning to learn the Castilian language and attend the fairs and markets.—[Popular Science Monthly.

A Ghastly Wager.

"I've read about a great many instances of coolness in the face of death," said the stranger from Montana, "but I saw an occurrence a few years ago in Denver which surpasses anything of the sort I ever met in print. Sam Coleman was a happy-go-lucky sort of chap who was not at all quarrelsome, but he always hung about sporting resorts and in some unaccountable way had been mixed up with three or four shooting affrays in which the coroner had to officiate afterward. A friend of his—Dick Adams—warned him to quit his associates or he would die with his boots on.

"'Die with my boots on?' cried Sam. 'Well, I guess not. I'm going to die like a minister, with my boots off.'

"'I'll bet you $50 that you die with your boots on.'

"'Done.'

"The money was deposited with a bartender. About two weeks afterward Coleman was in Buck Allen's saloon when a drunken cowboy run amuck and sent a bullet through his lung. Sam managed to pull his gun and at the first shot dropped the cowboy dead in his tracks. Coleman was picked up and laid upon a billiard table.

"'Boys,' he whispered hoarsely, 'pull my boots off. Pull 'em off—quick!'

"It was done. Just then Frank Coleman, Sam's brother came in. The dying man raised himself on his elbow, pointed to his feet and said: 'Frank, old boy, collect $50 of Dick Adams. He said I'd die with my boots on and I've fooled him.'

"He had scarcely uttered these words before he fell back dead."—[Chicago Mail.

Cooking by Electricity.

A recent experiment in cooking by electricity was decidedly successful. Pancakes were fried, cutlets were cooked, and a regular dinner was prepared without the aid of coal, gas, or even oil. The same current that was used for lighting was used for heating the bottom of the cooking utensils. The electric current is in a wire which is imbedded in the enamel in the bottom of the saucepans. There is, of course, no heat beyond this, and the cook can give all her energy to the processes of seasoning and making the dishes palatable without becoming overheated.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

IN PARIS.

The Newness and Briskness of the City of the French.

I wonder why Paris seems so much younger and newer than London? The latter, of course, as well as Paris, has been practically "made over" since the *coup d'état* of Napoleon III, in 1852. After he was seated firmly upon the throne he took the advice of Baron Haussmann and had all the cookeries in the neighborhood of the Louvre and the Church of the Madeine torn down and miles of new streets laid out, so that to-day Paris is almost entirely modern. Of course, down by the Cathedral of Notre Dame there are some old places, but the Paris known to foreigners looks as new as New York. Everything here is for life and pleasure. The maids finish their work quickly so they may join their male comrades in pleasure; the small shop-keeper takes out the wife and babies as soon as evening comes. So it is with all grades of working people. The rich and socially great are all for pleasure. Even the horses go faster here than any where else. The noise is something terrific—all the principal thoroughfares being laid with macadam pavement; the clatter is beyond description. Never have I seen more nor finer turnouts than here. The horses are large, well groomed and spirited, the carriages and harness faultless, and the servants well tailored and smartly set up altogether.

In spite of the talk about the increased prices of everything in Paris because of the new tariff, I find dresses are cheaper than in London. The simple morning gowns of crepon, foulard and printed delaine, in the making of which Parisian dressmakers excel, cost about two-thirds what they sell for in London. What Felix, Douret or Worth would charge for them I do not know, but others charge from $30 to $45, while in London they commence at the higher price—not, of course, if you find a dressmaker in an unfashionable quarter, whose cut is frequently as good, indeed, as the work of more expensive establishments. Silk stockings are cheaper in Paris. Other things seem the same as in London. As far as I have been able to see, a woman may wear anything becoming to her individuality. All materials, made in every conceivable way, are fashionable. Hats range in shape from tiny flat circles to large poke bonnets with decided crowns, rather high and small. French women have not adopted the loose sack coats as universally as have the English.—*Corr. Philadelphia Record.*

The Best and the Worst.

"Now for the story, grandfather," said Flossie, as she drew her chair close to her grandfather's knees. "You know you promised us a brand-new story tonight if we were good to-day; mamma will tell you I haven't been at all naughty this day."

"And I have not missed a word in any of my lessons to-day," chimed in Rob. "I know grandfather will say that is good."

"Quite right," replied grandfather; "and now you shall hear the story:

"A philosopher named Xanthus desired to have a feast for some of his friends, and he ordered his chief servant to provide the best things in the market.

"The servant thereupon bought a great number of tongues, and instructed the cook to serve them up with different sauces. When the feast was ready, the first, second, and third courses, the side dishes, and the desserts were all tongues.

"Xanthus was greatly enraged. 'Did I not order you,' said he, 'to buy the best things the market afforded?'

"'And,' replied the servant, 'have I not obeyed your orders, Master Xanthus? Is there anything better than tongues? Is not the tongue the bond of civil society, the key of sciences, and the organ of truth and reason? By means of the tongue cities are built, governments established and instructed; with the tongue men persuade, instruct, and preside in assemblies.'

"'Well, then,' said Xanthus, thinking to catch him, 'this same company will dine with me to-morrow; and as I wish to diversify my entertainment, go to market again and buy the worst things you can find.'

"The next day his servant again provided nothing but tongues.

"Xanthus, in violent passion, demanded an explanation.

"'Master,' said the servant, 'is there anything worst than tongues? Is not the tongue the instrument of all strife and contention, the fomenter of lawsuits, and the source of divisions and wars? Is it not the organ of error, of lies, of calumny, and blasphemy?'

"Xanthus said no more. The servant had convinced him that the tongue, when used aright, could be truthfully considered the best thing in the world, and the worst of all things when put to a wrong use."

"That is what I call a capital story," said Rob, as soon as his grandfather had finished, "and I would like to know the name of that servant."

"You have often read his writings, my boy," said grandfather, "for the servant was none other than Æsop, the renowned writer of fables. He was a Phrygian by birth, and for many years a slave."—[Harper's Young People.

The First Y. M. C. A.

The first Young Men's Christian Association was formed in London, England, June 6, 1844, through the efforts of George Williams. Seven years afterward, in December, 1851, the first two of these associations for America were organized in Montreal, Canada, and Boston, Mass. The growth was slow until 1866, when, at the Albany convention, the lines of work were extended and broad measures adopted. In 1872 the railroad department was organized; then in 1877 the college department; in 1883 gymnasiums were introduced, and in 1888 the foreign missionary movement was begun. The Young Men's Christian Association is now a well-organized, powerful and extremely useful institution. Reports at this date show about fifteen hundred associations, with numerous handsome buildings, costing nearly $10,000,000 and annual expenditures for religious uses at least $2,000,000. The great work is extending steadily in all the world, so that as Christianity expands the Young Men's Christian Association moves along with it in special work for young men. As the auxiliary of all the evangelical churches, its value cannot be overestimated.—[Atlanta Constitution.

WHAT IS BEAUTY?

It Seems to Depend on the Country in Which the Question is Asked.

It is remarkable to learn the extraordinary ideas of female beauty which characterize different nations. The ladies of Arabia stain their fingers and toes red, their eyebrows black and their lips blue. In Persia they paint a black streak around their eyes and ornament their faces with representations of various figures.

The Japanese women adopt the singular method of gilding their teeth, and those of the Indians paint them red. In some parts of India the pearl of the teeth must be dyed black before a woman can be beautiful. The Hottentot women paint the entire body in compartments of red and black. In Greenland the women color their faces with blue and yellow, and frequently tattoo their bodies by saturating threads in soot, inserting them beneath the skin, and then drawing them through.

Hindoo families, when they wish to be particularly lovely, smear themselves with a mixture of saffron and grease, and in nearly all the islands of the Pacific and Indian oceans the women, as well as the men, tattoo a great variety of figures on the face, the lips and the tongue.

In New Holland the women cut themselves with shells, and, keeping the wounds open a long time, form deep scars in the flesh which they deem highly ornamental. Another singular mutilation is made among them, for, when in infancy, they take off the little finger of the left hand at the second joint. In ancient Persia an aquiline nose was often thought worthy of the crown, but the Sumatran mother carefully flattens the nose of her daughter. Among some of the savage tribes of Oregon, also in Aracan, continual pressure is applied to the skull in order to flatten it and thus give it a new beauty.

The modern Persians have a strong aversion to red hair; the Turks, on the contrary, are warm admirers of it. In China small, round eyes are liked, and the girls are continually plucking their eyebrows that they may be thin and long. But the great beauty of a Chinese lady is in her feet, which, in childhood are so compressed by bandages as effectually to prevent any further increase in size. The four smaller toes are bent under the foot, to the sole of which they firmly adhere, and the poor girl not only endures much pain, but becomes a cripple for life.

Another mark of beauty consists in having finger nails so long that casings of bamboo are necessary to preserve them from injury. An African beauty must have small eyes, thick lips, a large flat nose and a skin beautifully black. In New Guinea the nose is perforated and a large piece of wood or bone inserted. On the northwest coast of America an incision more than two inches long is made in the lower lip and then filled with a wooden plug. In Guinea the lips are pierced with thorns, the head of the thorn being inside the mouth and the point resting on the chin.—[Yankee Blade.

Fireflies from Cuba.

Secretary Langley of the Smithsonian Institution has been experimenting for some time past with fireflies from Cuba. He says that the light they give is the "cheapest" in the world produced, that is to say, with the least heat and the smallest expenditure of energy; and he believes that a successful imitation of it would prove a most profitable substitute for gas and electricity. The insects are beetles two inches long and belong to the family of "snapping bugs," so called because when one of them is laid on its back it snaps itself into the air with a clicking sound.

The secret of the light this firefly gives is as yet undiscovered. Apparently it is connected in some way with the mysterious phenomena of life and chemists and physicists have sought in vain to explain its origin. On each side of the animal's thorax is a luminous membranous spot and these flash at intervals, so that the Cubans put a dozen of the insects in a cage together and so obtain a continuous illumination bright enough to read by. This light is accompanied by no perceptible heat and is seemingly produced with almost no expenditure of energy. How great an improvement it represents upon all known artificial lights can be imagined when it is stated that in candlelight, lamplight or gaslight the waste is more than 99 per cent. In other words, if they could be so obtained as not to throw anything away, they would give nearly 100 times the illumination which they do afford. Even the electric light is mostly waste.

The Trees of Paris.

Paris contains more trees than any city in the world, which is the reason why its streets and avenues are so beautiful. These trees are principally of three kinds—the chestnut and acacias, such as line the Champs Elysees, and the lime trees which grow in such abundance in the Bois de Boulogne and on certain of the outer boulevards. Statistics show that the parks and gardens in Paris number not less than 299,294 shrubs and 22,038 large trees. The number of trees which line the streets is considerably over 100,000. The quarter of Paris which is most abundant in trees is that of Passy, just beyond the Trocadero, and just across the Seine from what was the site of the great Exposition of 1889.

A Maryland farmer adopts this method of ridding his premises of English sparrows. Whenever they get too plentiful, he equips each man on the farm with a flat board, and they all proceed after dark with lanterns to the bird-roost. The sparrows fly towards the light, and as they come within reach the men with the boards knock them down by the score.

RARE BUTTERFLIES AND MOTHS.

Harry Edwards' Collection One of the Largest in the World.

It is as good as settled that the collection of butterflies, moths, and other entomological specimens which belonged to Harry Edwards, the actor, will soon be exhibited as the property of the American Museum of Natural History. The required $15,000 has been pledged, and as soon as it is all paid in, the valuable collection will be transferred by Mrs. Edwards to the museum. No one knows precisely how many specimens are in the collection, for there is no record of hundreds and thousands of minute specimens. The collection has been given in round numbers as 250,000 specimens. A count of each case is to be made before being placed on exhibition, and those who have examined the collection believe that there are nearer 300,000 than 250,000.

The collection is one of the most complete in the world and there are no private collections which approach it in number and variety. Three times Mr. Edwards, accompanied by Mrs. Edwards, traveled around the world in his professional engagements, and each time he made a special effort to add to his collection. He secured specimens from every portion of the globe. In all lands he visited, Mrs. Edwards went with him and with him was interested in the work. Often they made long expeditions into the jungles and forests, they visited museums, they studied books. Many exchanges were made by Mr. Edwards with other collectors, and in his collection are many gifts from museums in this and other countries.

Two specimens in the collection possess an especial interest. One is a plain moth, such as may be seen along the roadsides of New York and New England. It is one of the earliest of the collection captured by Mr. Edwards when a boy while driving one afternoon with his mother. The pin that holds it to its case is one she gave him that day to fasten it to the box in which he was storing his amateur collection. It was always especially prized by Mr. Edwards. Another specimen is from New Zealand and was secured after a long journey and close and careful hunting. It is one of the strange organisms which are half plant and half animal. It is the New Zealand Swift—a large moth of well-marked but pale colors and rapid in its flight. It is a lusty grub in its caterpillar form, about four inches long, and lives upon the bark of hard-wood trees. When arrived at maturity it leaves the trees and buries itself a few inches beneath the soil to assume the chrysalis form. Before it can turn to the moth a fungus affixes itself to the larvæ, where its root portions grow rapidly, absorbing the fatty portions and tissues of the worm until at last the creature dies under the encroachment, and its body is changed into or replaced by vegetable matter. In the meantime, the stem of the fungus has sprung out of the head and grown into a whitish green shoot, from four to six inches long. It develops flowers and spores at its upper extremity like other fungi.

Mr. Edwards contributed much to the cause of science by his work. He first secured, catalogued and described about 450 specimens of insects, and these are among the collection.

Mr. Edwards was an entomologist before he became an actor, and, while he became one of the most finished artists on the stage, he never forgot his first love. He was not only a collector and a student of entomology in its objective form, but he was a student of books. He had a considerable library of works of this class, and he contributed to this by his own pen. These works—indeed, his entire library on natural history topics—will come with the collection to the museum. The collection cannot well be described. It is among the largest in the world, and is classified and arranged on a scientific basis.

The Earthworm.

The earthworm is an animal which has not received the attention from zoologists which it deserves, in spite of the fact that its habits and structure formed the last of that magnificent series of volumes with which Darwin enriched scientific literature. And it has not only been neglected by naturalists, but has incurred the bitter enmity of gardeners and farmers. It is true that the gardener has some reason for his dislike when he sees his carefully-rolled walks and smooth lawns rendered unsightly by the heaps of earth with which the worm diligently covers them. But the farmer has no business to complain, for not only do earthworms form a large part of the food of many birds, which would, perhaps, in their absence direct their attention more closely to his crops and fruit trees, but they are of a positive advantage in loosening the soil, and so making passages for the rain to trickle down to the lowest roots. More than a hundred years ago Gilbert White devoted one of his letters to the subject of earthworms, and defended them from the accusation of uselessness and injuriousness in the economy of nature, remarking further, and so to a certain extent anticipating Darwin, that they are often responsible for the formation of new soils.—[Journal of Zoophily.

When Wig-Wearing was Universal.

A century and a half ago wig-wearing was at its height, and little boys four or five years of age submitted to having their heads shaven preparatory to donning their false head-dresses. A Leyden professor—Rivers by name—shocked all churches by declaring that a Christian must necessarily wear a wig or be eternally lost. On the other hand, Dr. Thiers, a celebrated Catholic, assailed wig-wearing priests in a good-sized volume. The ancient Egyptians all wore wigs, and the early Christians from A. D. 427 to A. D. 917 considered a false head-covering a badge of distinction. This, too, in direct opposition to Tertullian, who in vain declared them devices and inventions of the devil, and Clement of Alexandria, who warned his hearers that when the sacred hands of the clergy were laid on their heads the blessing would not penetrate through the false hair.—[St. Louis Republic.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

"Lessons From the Story of Daniel."

TEXT: "*Daniel was first.*"—Daniel vi., 2.

Where in romance can you find anything equal to what Daniel was in reality? A young man, far away from home, introduced into the most magnificent and most dissolute palace of all the earth. The king, wishing to make this young man a prodigy in personal appearance, orders his attendants to see that he has plenty of meat and wine, and Daniel refuses these delicacies and insists on a vegetable diet, refusing everything but pulse and water, waving back all the rich viands with a determined "No; I thank you." He surpasses all the princes in brilliancy. As this sun rises higher and higher in the firmament, it puts out all the stars, and if there is anything the stars hate it is the sun.

Daniel becomes so much of a favorite with King Darius that our young hero is promoted to be prime minister or secretary of state—the Frelinghuysen or the Bismarck of the ancients. But no man ever attained so high position without exciting the envy of others. The meanest and wrathiest passion of the soul is jealousy. You see it among all professions and occupations. I am sorry to say you see it as much among clergymen as among other classes of men. It is a passion bitter as hell and it is immediately recognized, and yet, though it blackens the man who indulges in it, men will kindle this fire which consumes only themselves.

There were demagogues in Babylon, who, highly appreciative of their own capacity, doubted the policy of elevating such a young man as Daniel. They said: "Why, we know more than he does. We could manage the public affairs better than he can manage them. The idea of putting Dan in such a place as that." Old Babylon was afraid of young Babylon. They began to plot his ruin. He was an illustrious target. The taller the cedar the more apt to be struck with the lightning.

These demagogues asked Darius to make an unalterable decree that any man who within thirty days shall ask a petition of any one except the king, shall be put to death. Darius, not mistrusting any foul play, makes such a decree. The demagogues have accomplished their purpose, for they knew that Daniel would not stop sending up petitions to his God, and Daniel, instead of being affrighted by the decree, went three times a day to his housetop for prayer. He is caught in the act. He is condemned to be devoured by the lions. Such a healthy young man will be for the leonine monarchs the best banquet they ever had. By the rough executioners of the law he is hurried away toward the den.

I hear the growl of the monsters, and their pawing of the dust, and as their mouths are placed to the ground the solid earth quakes with their bellow. The door is removed and Daniel shoved into the den, which was all agleam with fiery eyeballs that seem to roll and snap in the caverns. They approach the defenseless man. Their appetite was sharp with hunger. One stroke of their paw, one crunch of their teeth and he would have been lifeless. How strange a welcome Daniel receives from the monsters. They fawn about him. They cover his feet with their long mane. They are struck with the lockjaw. That night Daniel's sleep is calm and undisturbed, with his head pillowed on the warm neck of the tamed lions.

But King Darius was not so happy. He loved Daniel and he hated the stratagem by which his favorite had been condemned. He paces his floor all night. He cannot sleep. At the least sound he starts and his flesh creeps with horror. A bad conscience will make the bravest man a coward. He watches eagerly for the dawn, which seems so long in tarrying. At the first streak of light he starts out to find out the fate of Daniel. The palace gate opens and jars heavily behind him while yet the city is asleep. He comes to the den. He looks through the crevices but sees nothing. He dare not speak. Expecting the worst, his heart stops.

Gathering strength, he puts his mouth to the rifts in the rock and cries, "Oh, Daniel, is thy God whom thou servest continually able to deliver thee from the lions?" An answer comes rolling up out of the darkness: "Oh, king, live forever. My God hath sent His angel, and hath shut the lions' mouths, that they have not hurt me." The young man is brought out and the demagogues who made the plot are thrown in. But they hardly struck the bottom of the den when their flesh is rent, and their bones cracked, and their blood spurted through the rifts, while the fierce monsters smote the rocks with their terrible roar, announcing to all ages the truth that while God defends His people, the way of the wicked shall perish.

Now, you see from this subject that in the eyes of many the greatest offense you can commit is success. Of what crime had this young man been guilty that he should come under the bitter hatred of the demagogues? Why, he had gone to be prime minister of Babylon. That they could not forgive. Behold in this sketch a touch of human nature! As long as poverty pinches you, and you run the gauntlet between taxgatherer and landlord, and you have hard work to educate your children, there will be multitudes to say: "Poor fellow, he ought to succeed. How sorry I am for him!"

But after awhile you begin to emerge from the darkness. That was a capital investment. You purchased at just the right time. Fortune became good natured and smiled. You builded your own house. You got to be one of the first men on the street. Now as you pass a number of those late sympathizers stand on the corner of the street. They scowl at you from under the rim of their hats. You have more money now than they have, and you ought to be scowled at from under the rim of their hats.

Before you get fully past you hear a word or two. "Stuck up," says one. "Didn't get it honestly," says another. "Will burst soon," says a third. Every stone in your new house was laid on their heart. Your horses' hoofs went over their nerves. Your carriage tire cut their neck. What have you done, outrageous culprit? You ought to be cast to the lions. You have dared to achieve success. Depend upon it that if in any one respect you rise far above your fellows—if you are more truthful, more wise, more eloquent, more influential—the shadow of your success will chill somebody. The road of honor and virtue is within reach of the enemies' guns. Jealousy says, "Stay down or I will knock you down." In midair a snowflake said to a snowbird, "I don't like you." "Why don't you like me?" said the snowbird. "Because," replied the snowflake, "you are going up and I am coming down."

Success is often a synonym for scorn. The first thing a man wants is religion. The second is grit. If you do not want to face wild beasts you must never get to be prime minister. If you are now, as a young man, rising in any one respect, I bless God for your advancement, but I wish to say before I quit this thought, look out for the lions. Young merchants, young lawyers, young physicians, young ministers have much sympathy, and kind advice is given them at first, but as you become your own masters and begin to succeed in your different occupations and professions, how is it then, young merchants, young lawyers, young physicians, young ministers? How is it then?

Again behold in our subject an exhibition of true decision of character. Before Daniel were condemnation and death, if he continued faithful to his religion. Yet, just as before, three times a day he prayed with his face toward Jerusalem. There is nothing more fatal for the religious or worldly advancement than a spirit of indecision. How often youth is almost gone before the individual has determined upon his profession.

There are those who for thirty or forty years have accomplished nothing anywhere because they have not felt themselves settled. They have thought of the law, of medicine, of merchandise, of mechanism. They have some idea of going west. Perhaps they will go east. Perhaps they won't. They may go north or south. Perhaps they will invest their money in railroads or in real estate. Perhaps they won't. They are like a vessel starting from New York harbor, which should one day decide on going to Liverpool, and the next on New Orleans, and the next on Marseilles. How many men have for a long while been out on the great sea of life and they do not know to what port they are destined? It is an everlasting tacking of ship, but no headway.

The man who begins to build a house in the Corinthian style and when half way up concludes to make it Doric, and then completes it in Ionic, will have an unseemly pile and be cursed of every school of architecture. These men that try everything get to be nothing. God wrote in your brain and engraved on your bones what you ought to be. Then be that, nothing more or nothing less. In that direction is your success. Every other road is ruin. Having adjusted your compass, go ahead. Set your teeth together. Small difficulties do not notice. Great difficulties, by God's grace strike them down. Onward! Let cowards skulk.

Act you like sons of God. If you want to sail to the land of gold you must double the Cape. To usefulness and strong character there is no overland route. Over the great deeps you must fly. Most of the way it is either head wind or tempest. Character, like the goldfinch of Tonquin, is magnificent when standing firm, but loses all its splendor in flight. There is no such thing as failure to those who trust in God. Paul got to be an apostle by falling off his horse. Stephen was stoned into heaven.

When a young man resolves on a religious life, he does not always find it smooth sailing. Old companions laugh and say with sarcastic tone, "He has got to be pious." They go on excursions, but do not ask him. They prophesy that his religion will not hold out. They call him "long-faced." They wonder if he is not getting wings. They say sharp things about him for themselves to laugh at. When he passes they grimace and wink and chuckle, and say loud enough to be heard, "There goes a saint." If you have never seen life as it is, you know not what strength of resolution it often requires for a young man to be a Christian.

Again, let this story of Daniel teach us that the way to future success is through present self denial. Not only did Daniel show his willingness for self restraint by refusing the luxuries of the king's table, but must have denied himself much social enjoyment and sightseeing in order to have attained most wonderful proficiency in study. The rush of the chariots under his window and the sound of mirth that rang out on the air of Babylon would have attracted most young men into the streets and to expensive places of amusement. But Daniel knew that it was only through severity of application he could attain the honorable position for which he was intended. Indeed, you may carry this truth into universal application.

The most of those who have succeeded in any profession or occupation have come up from the very bottom of the ladder. The brightest day began with the twilight. The admirals who commanded the navies of the world started as cabin boys. The merchant princes, whose messengers are ships and whose servants the nation's custom houses, once swept the store and kindled the fire. The orator who lifts up the gate of the soul, as Samson carried off the gates of Gaza, once stammered and blushed on the stage of a country school house. The young painter, under whose pencil skies blossom and waters gleam, understands his subject so well because he has cut little to shelter him from the one and is obliged to find his only beverage in the other.

Out of the dark, deep mines of want and suffering has been dug the marble for the world's greatest temples of wisdom and palaces of power. Vanderlyn, the artist, must first content himself with a charcoal sketch. Franklin, before becoming the renowned philosopher, must be a journeyman printer. Columbus must weave carpets before he can weave hemispheres. David must take care of his father's sheep before he rules Israel. Amos must be a herdsman before he becomes a prophet. Daniel must be the humble student before he rises to be the prime minister of Babylon.

If a young man starts in life with large notions of what he must immediately have, willing to consider no economy, but expecting with a small ship to unfurl as much sail as an ocean frigate, he will find himself capsized by the first northeaster. It is the small sprig that you can carry in one hand which will thrive best when planted. But if, by levers and huge lumber wagons, you bring from the mountain a century oak, though you may plant it, you cannot make it live. So he who begins life on such a grand scale and with such exorbitant notions, will never succeed, while some young man who went to town without means, but having a right spirit, through his self-denial, planted a tree which has reached above Wall street and flung its shadow in one direction over the granite palaces on the avenues and in the other far out over merchant vessels anchored in the bay.

Men say success in life is all a matter of good luck, but industry and economy and self denial put together always make good luck. There are young men who failed twice and are getting notes shaved the third time before they are as old as their father when he first began business for himself. They started with the idea that their wit would do as well as capital. For awhile it did, but when creditors sent their duns and banks their protests they found that mere sagacity was greatly below par. You cannot cross the ocean in a yawl.

A young eaglet, far up in the mountain eyrie, says to its winged mother, "I will fly no longer from tree to tree as you tell me, but like you, mother, I will swing from this Chimborazo peak to yonder Chimborazo peak." Like an arrow it shot into the heavens, but when over the awful chasm its head was dizzy and its wing weak, and it began to whirl downward and with wild scream until it struck on the rocks. A traveler passing through the gorge saw the mangled remains of the eaglet. "How came you to have this fall?" said the traveler. "Ah, me," said the eaglet, "it was because I would not fly from tree to tree until I was old enough, but headstrong I started from Chimborazo peak to Chimborazo peak."

If young men would seize the advantage of intelligence, it will be by great economy of time and the refusing of many forms of gratification. Show me a man who, refusing many of the frivolities of gossiping youths, can see more to attract his attention in the pages of a treatise or a history than in the flash of bright eyes, or the airy step of those who find more skill in their heels than their heads, and I will show you a man who will yet master languages and sway a very scepter over his fellows. Many an education which is now considered complete is made up of a smattering of newspapers and the last page of a fashion magazine.

The parlor and the drawing room cannot educate us. They may give us outward adornments of man—but getting valuable knowledge is like sweltering at a forge, bellows in one hand and hammer in the other—like digging in mines with crowbars, prying under the ledge and the constant bang of blasted rocks. Especially is it true that no growth in grace is possible unless, like Daniel, we are willing to take up the cross, however heavy it may be and rough with nails. Moses chose affliction with the people of God rather than the pleasures of sin, and if we would be anything like him we must be willing sometimes to choose the hard bread of self-denial rather than the imperial clusters from royal vineyards.

To get strength and depth enough in rivers for turning mill wheels and manufactories, dams are built across them, and then through the mill race the quick floods leap on the water wheel to turn it with tremendous power. So natures that would otherwise have been powerless and insufficient by self-restraint have been dammed back and deepened, until with consecrated power they rush into the world, turning its ponderous machinery of important interests. Unrestrained men may have much good in them, but it is so scattered that you see no positive effects. Electricity in the air does not strike, but gathered in the cloud with its bare red arm it cleaves the mountain.

Passions harnessed and yoked make excellent beasts of burden. However attractive may be the sinful offers of the world, though rich and luxurious as the provision of the king's table, we must be willing to refuse them if nothing be left us but plain pulse. Oh, how we want the faith and courage of a Daniel and a Paul, but how we dread the hot atmosphere of trial, in which their graces ripened. The richest fruits of religion grow in the sultry tropics of trial. If you want pearls, you must dive for them. If you want gold, you must dig for it. The richest parts of California and Australia are under ground. Depend upon it, if no pruning, no fruit; no climbing, no elevation; no battle, no victory; no cross, no crown. Had there been no Nebuchadnezzar, there would have been no Daniel. Even so it has been in all ages. The flames that have flashed up from the stake have been so many illuminations of Christian triumph.

When God would make a great light of truth and holiness in the world, he often takes great persecutions and with them strikes fire. The devil's hate is God's glory. Had it not been for the persecutions of Emperor Valerian, the world would not have known of the courage of a Cyprian, and if the tyranny of Diocletian had never been known, the triumphant grace would not have been seen which made Maximilian, when sentenced to death, exclaim: "God be praised." Had not the banditti of Piedmont pursued the Waldenses through the valley of the Alps, and the infuriate decree put to massacre the Albigenses of France, the world would have had fewer illustrations of Christian heroism. Be Joseph before Pharaoh. Be Paul before Felix. Be Daniel before Darius.

Again let the story of Daniel teach us the beauty of that youthful character which remains unblemished and upright when away from home. Had Daniel, on arriving in Babylon, plunged into every excess, his friends in Jerusalem would never have heard of it. His dissipation and renunciation of religion would not have cast one sorrow on the family hearth where he had lived or the old family Bible which he used to read. But, though far away from home, he knew that God's eye watched him and that was enough. It is not every young man who maintains the same character when absent that was maintained at home.

Frederick watching his father's sheep among the hills or thrashing rye in the barn is far different from Frederick on the Stock Exchange. How often does the kind, retiring spirit become bold effrontery, and the accommodating, self sacrificing disposition once exhibited among brothers and sisters becomes a cold and unresponsive selfishness, and economy, wastefulness and open handed charity, tight fisted stinginess, and the keeping of good hours is changed to midnight revelry.

I probably address young men now, distant from their father's house, and others who, still under the parental roof, look forward to a time when they will depart alone to conflict with the world and among strangers be called to build up characters for themselves. Happy for you, oh, young man, if you shall, like Joseph, be the same when living with wicked Pharaoh as with pious Jacob, or Daniel as pure in Babylon as in Jerusalem. There is no passage in a man's life of more thrilling interest than the day in which he leaves home and goes off to seek his fortune. The novelty and romance connected with the departure may keep the young man from any poignant sorrow, but parents, who have seen the destruction among strangers of those who were considered promising youths, cannot help feeling that this step is full of momentous importance. Before the youth left home all his conduct was under affectionate guardianship.

Outbursts of folly, carelessness and impropriety of manner and looseness of speech were kindly reproved, and although the restraint seemed sometimes too severe, yet hours of sober reflection have convinced him that it was salutary and righteous. But behold how the scene changes. The father, through the interceeding of metropolitan friends has secured the son a place in some bank or store or office. Schoolmates, on the night before his departure, come to take their farewell of the young adventurer.

That morning he takes a last walk around the old place, and going past some loved spot a sly tear may start, but no one sees it. The trunk is on the carriage, and after a warm goodby away they speed over the hills. Set down amid excitements and among companions not overscrupulous as to their words or deeds, temptations troop around the stranger. The morning comes, but no family altar, and the Sabbath, but no real quiet, and perhaps at the sanctuary the faces are all strange and no one cares whether he goes to church or whether he does not go. Long winter evenings arrive, and how shall they be spent? On his way home from his place of business he saw flaming placards announcing rare performances and that this was positively the last night.

At the door of his cheerless boarding-house no one greets him, and the evening meal is insipid, for no one cares whether he eats or does not eat. The room in the third story that evening seems doleful and repelling. A book snatched up from the stand proves to be dull, for no sister is there to look over with him. In despair he rushes out, reckless as to where he goes, if only he can see something to make him stop thinking. That night may be the turning point in his history. Once within the fatal circle of sin, and the soul has no power to repel it. On that dark sea he is launched, where the gleam of joy is only the flash of the pit and the roar of laughter is only the creaking of the gates of the lost.

In many a country churchyard is now the grave of some youthful spirit that went away lithe and bounding, but came home diseased and crushed and blasted to disgrace the sepulcher of his fathers. Yet this exodus must be made. As from far distant hills rivers find their way through tunnels to great cities, so from far distant points of the country it is necessary that a stream of uncorrupted population shall pour into our great thoroughfares to keep them pure and manage the traffic of the world. Multitudes of such are constantly making their departure from home.

To-morrow morning all of the thoroughfares leading toward the great cities of our land, on steamboat and rail car, there will be young adventurers for the first speeding away from their homes in order to try their fortune in town. The Lord stretch forth His arm for the deliverance of these Daniels away down in Babylon. Wherever your lot may be cast, in far inland town or in some great seaport, maintain in your absence the same principles of morals and religion which may have been instilled by parental solicitude.

And while you may feel in your heart and life the advantages of early religious culture, forget not those to whom you are chiefly indebted, and pray that as age comes upon them and the night of death begins to fall in their pathway, the hope of heaven may beam through the darkness, lustrous and steady as the evening star. The Lord forbid that by our conduct we should ever bring disgrace on a father's name or prove recreant to the love of a mother. The poet did not exaggerate when he exclaimed:

> How sharper than a serpent's tooth, it is,
> To have a thankless child.

Casts Unique Glass Tubes.

The lost art of casting glass tubes after the method used by the ancient Egyptians has been, it is claimed, discovered by R. G. Guptill. He has a factory at Pendleton, Ind., and has made his first cast with success. The glass tubes are suitable for gas, water and sewer mains, and are joined by a glass cement, also invented by Mr. Guptill. All the operations at the new factory are conducted with great secrecy.—Chicago Herald.

The estimated number of sheep in Australia in 1892, according to an Australian exchange, is 60,000,000, against 31,000,000 in 1884.

A REMARKABLE LETTER.

A Prominent Professional Man's Extraordinary Statement.

(*N. Y. Sun.*)

To the Editor: SIR—As my name and face have appeared in your paper and the public prints lately, and as many of my professional brethren are wondering at it, I feel it only just that I should make an explanation. The statement published over my name was made ten years ago, after long and mature investigation, and I have never changed my mind as to the facts then stated. At that time I said, as a physician, that I believed Warner's Safe Cure was the best of all known preparations for the troubles it was advocated to cure, *and I say so still.* I known it is considered the proper thing for the medical profession to decry proprietary and other advertised articles; but why should they do so? As the late Dr. J. G. Holland, writing over his own name in *Scribner's Monthly*, said:

"It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day are more successful than many physicians, and most of them were first discovered or used in actual medical practice; when, however, any person knowing their virtue and foreseeing their popularity secures and advertises them, in the opinion of the bigoted all virtue went out of them."

Dr. Holland was an educated physician, an unprejudiced observer, and he spoke from a broad and unusual experience. Proprietary medicines should not be decried. The evidences of their value are overwhelming. I have seen patients recover from gravel, inflammation of the bladder and Bright's disease after using Warner's Safe Cure, even when all other treatment had failed.

I make this frank and outspoken statement in the interests of humanity and because I know it to be true. I trust for the same reason, you will give it to the public.

Respectfully,

R. A. GUNN.

No. 124 West Forty-seventh street, New York, March 1.

The first European lady to arrive in California was the wife of Governor Fages, who arrived at Monterey in 1783.

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"Bonanza" is a Spanish word, meaning fair or prosperous weather.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves, creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

The meaning of the verb "boom" is to rush violently forward. Its business application is clear.

Under all circumstances, under all conditions, under all influences, Bradycrotine will promptly cure all headaches. All druggists, fifty cents.

There are 106 boys born to every 100 girls, but more boys die in infancy than girls.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Five-eighths of the bread baked in London, England, is made of American wheat.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK.

CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain.

INHERITED SCROFULA

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Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

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Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

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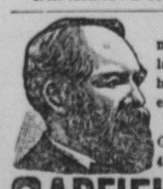

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GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

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enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite and develop flesh. Price, 25 cents. Exact size shown in border.

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A spell of sickness is due when the system's weakened, and the blood impure. It's what you must expect.

But it's what you must prevent, too. And Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery prevents as well as cures. It invigorates the liver and kidneys, purifies and enriches the blood, sharpens the appetite, improves digestion, and restores health and strength. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," and every form of Scrofulous, Skin, or Scalp Diseases, as Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, or any blood-taint, it's an unequaled remedy.

It's not like the sarsaparillas, which claim to be good for the blood in March, April and May. At all seasons alike, and in all cases, the "Discovery" alone is *guaranteed.* If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar, for you pay only for the *good* you get. But it's the *best*, or it couldn't be sold so.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is an easy food—it is more than food, if you please; but it is a food—to bring back plumpness to those who have lost it.

Do you know what it is to be plump?

Thinness is poverty, living from hand to mouth. To be plump is to have a little more than enough, a reserve.

Do you want a reserve of health? Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

34

WANTED AGENTS to sell our choice Nursery Stock. Many Fine Specialties to offer; write quick and secure choice of territory. Address MAY BROTHERS, NURSERYMEN, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomach distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books. I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my health. Mrs. Sarah J Cox, Defiance, O.

CHILD BIRTH . . . MADE EASY!

"MOTHERS' FRIEND" is a scientifically prepared Liniment, every ingredient of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

WILL DO all that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express on receipt of price $1.50 per bottle

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons give to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 bottle 5c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y. Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.

A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty; Illustrated; on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood diseases sent sealed for 10c.; also Disfigurements, like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples. John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 125 W. 42d St., New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP FOR THE SCALP SKIN AND COMPLEXION BY DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL 50c

BNU 20

BED BUGS—Will you drive out the BED BUGS or will the Bed Bugs drive out you? This query increases in intensity as the warm weather advances. DUTCHER'S DEAD SHOT is a powder to kill. It cuts them up as fire does a leaf; is a sure preventive of return, and is a promoter of "Sleep in Peace." Price 25 Cents, at stores or by mail. FRED'K DUTCHER & SONS, St. Albans, Vt.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

THE COST IS THE SAME.

The Hartman Steel Picket Fence

Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket affair that obstructs the view and will rot or fall apart in a short time. The Hartman Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without concealing them and is practically everlasting. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICES AND TESTIMONIALS MAILED FREE. HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa. DUFUR & CO., Baltimore, Md. WHITE & DODSON, Norfolk, Va.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES $85

For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires.

Diamond Frame Steel Drop Forgings Steel Tubing Adjustable Ball Bearings to all running parts, including Pedals Suspension Saddle.

Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular.

Send 6 cents in stamps for our 100-page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc.

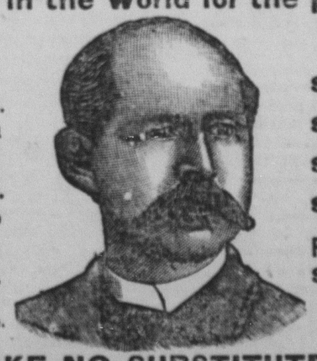
Bicycle Catalogue FREE.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 SHOE

For gentlemen is a fine Calf Shoe, made seamless, of the best leather produced in this country. There are no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, and is made as smooth inside as a hand-sewed shoe. It is as stylish, easy fitting and durable as custom-made shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00, and acknowledged to be the

Best in the World for the price.



For GENTLEMEN.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-Sewed.
$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe.
$3.50 Police and Farmer.
$2.50 Extra Value Calf Shoe.
$2.25 Workingman's Shoe.
$2.00 Goodwear Shoe.

For LADIES.

$3.00 Hand-Sewed.
$2.50 Best Dongola.
$2.00 Calf and Dongola.
$1.75 For MISSES.

For BOYS' & YOUTH'S.

$2 & $1.75 SCHOOL SHOES.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe to yourself and your family, during these hard times, to get the most value for your money. You can economize in your footwear if you purchase W. L. Douglas' Shoes, which, without question, represent a greater value for the money than any other makes.

CAUTION. W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe, which protects the consumer against high prices and inferior shoes. Beware of dealers who acknowledge the superiority of W. L. Douglas' Shoes by attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent, and subject to prosecution by law, for obtaining money under false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. AGENTS WANTED. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers where I have no agent and advertise them free in local paper.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAY 19.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

"WHEN I AM IN ROME

I do as the Romans do and when I am in Bellefonte I do as the Bellefonters do," was the remark of an observiug young lady a few days ago. "What's that?" asked a friend at her side. The answer came quick, "Why go to the Racket, of course.

—o—

. : *Just In* : .

An Elegant Assortment of

KID GLOVES

in Mousquetaire, Tans, Grays and Black. Chamois in natural shade and three styles of White, entirely new. The Paragon in Black and new shades, all sizes, bear the imprint of the store and go with our special guarantee and are unequalled for the price. The "Blarritz" hold a place second to none in the estimation of our customers.

—o—

Too Much to Talk About, Kom and C

PERSONAL.

——C. M. Bower, esq., of Bellefonte, was in town last Friday.

——Mrs. Wm. Wolf returned last week after an absence of two weeks in Williamsport.

——Miss Emma Kuhn, of Boalsburg, visited her sister, Mrs. S. W. Smith, several days this week.

——'Squire S. J. Herring, of Penn Hall, was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall on Friday last.

——Mrs. R. B. Spangler has departed to join her husband at Hastings, Pa., where he is employed.

——Miss Betts, of Reedsville, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. W. Reynolds, on Church street.

——Mr. W. H. Meiss, who removed from Tusseyville to St. Charles, Ill., has lately removed to Joliet.

——Mr. John P. Condo, one of Penn Hall's representative men, was in town Wednesday afternoon.

——Mr. G. B. Brandon, of the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, drove to Centre Hall on Wednesday.

——Tinker Reesman has been busy the last few weeks putting up spouting in different parts of the valley.

——Mr. Sid. Krumrine, of Rebersburg, was a guest at the residence of Mr. Simon Harper one day this week.

——Frank Naginey and James C. Noll, esq., of Bellefonte, were among the visitors in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——Miss Carrie Noll, a handsome young lady of Bellefonte, was the guest of the Misses Goss several days this week.

——Miss Beulah Brisbin, assistant postmistress, visited friends in Boalsburg and State College several days of this and last week.

——Mr. Gross Yearick, of Philadelphia, arrived in Centre Hall on Wednesday evening for a visit to his sister, Mrs. W. B. Mingle.

——Wesley Henney is in Sunbury this week as the representative of the Centre Hall Odd Fellows lodge to the grand lodge which is in session there.

——James Hosterman, son of Mr. Alfred Hosterman, of near Centre Hill, is at present studying in Centre Hall with the intention of becoming a physician.

——Frank Crawford left last Thursday for Pittsburg, where he had been summoned as a witness in a suit of estate of J. C. Raudenbush, who committed suicide at Laurelton, against a life insurance company.

——D. L. Bartges and family started on Tuesday morning on a drive by carriage to Lock Haven. They will be absent several days, and the hotel in the meanwhile is being conducted under the able supervision of Mr. Bob. Bartges.

——Willis W. Rishell, the genial and accommodating landlord of the Coburn hotel, was in town last Thnrsday between trains, and did not forget to call at the REPORTER office. He was accompanied by grain merchant John Hoffa, of same place.

——Harry Camp, who is at present residing in Milroy, spent Sunday with his parents in Centre Hall. One would not expect Harry always to remain away as there is too great an attraction for him in the valley. He was accompanied by his cousin, Jack Rassler.

——Last Sunday James J. Runkle, a ministerial student of Franklin and Marshall College, at present teaching school at Hublersburg, delivered two able sermons in the Reformed church at this place. He made a very favorable impression upon our people.—*Centre Democrat.*

——Simon Dinges left Saturday afternoon for Annapolis, to attend examinations for entrance to the U. S. Naval Academy. Simon has received the appointment as an alternate candidate and though the odds are somewhat against him for admission, we hope he will return home again wearing a cadet's uniform.

MEMORIAL DAY.

THE DAY AS IT WILL BE OBSERVED IN CENTRE HALL.

May 30th to be Observed by Appropriate Services at Centre Hall. Memorial Sermon to be Delivered in the Methodist Church.

Memorial Day, May 30th, will be appropriately observed by the usual impressive ceremonies and the committee of the Samuel Shannon Post, G. A. R., have completed arrangements to pay due honor to the memory of their departed comrades. The committee appointed was composed of James McClenahan, S. H. Knepley and George Sweeney.

The Memorial sermon will be preached in the Methodist Episcopal church on the Sunday previous, May 29th, at 10 a. m. The G. A. R. will attend this service in a body, and the pastor, Rev. Minnich, will deliver the sermon. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

The Memorial Day exercises will be held on Monday evening at 5.30 o'clock. The procession will form in line in Wolf's grove and proceed thence to the cemetery. All children of the Sunday schools are invited to participate in this procession. Opposite the Post room flowers will be distributed for decoration of the graves. Children and others are respectfully requested to bring the flowers to the Post room on Monday forenoon.

After arrival at the cemetery the services will be of a very impressive character. Rev. Fischer has been selected to deliver the address of the day.

Martial music will be furnished by the Potters Mills drum corps.

DIED FROM HIS INJURIES.

James McClain, who was thrown from a Box Car Dies on 28th Ult.

James I. McClain, the brakeman on the freight train, Theodore Cherry, engineer, who fell from a box car at Ingleby and had his skull fractured, on the 9th of April last, died from the injuries received, at his home in Northumberland on April 28th.

The freight crew were switching cars at Ingelby, about two miles below Coburn and McClain was standing on a car when the train suddenly started and he was thrown from the car to the track, striking his head. He was rendered unconscious and was taken to his home in Northumberland where he died. He was quite a young man, aged only about 21 years.

This is the fourth fatal accident which occurred on the railroad in less than that many months and all of them being caused by this particular freight. A peculiar fatality seems to pursue this ill-fated train.

Dill Indicted.

The United States grand jury in session at Pittsburg, May 7th, found true bills against William H. Dill, the Clearfield bank president, for embezzlement. Dill's offenses consist in the embezzlement of two cashiers' due bills on June 9th last, amounting to $5,625 and $5,000 respectively; note made by Putman & Crockett on June 26th of $2,500; one of $2,500; one by the same makers on August 22nd of $1,000; one made by the Caledonia lumber company; one July 22nd amounting to $1,500, and one made by Putnam & Co. on September 28th of $2,000. There are two charges against Dill, one for embezzlement and one for falsely certifying to checks and notes. A true bill was also found against Theodore Myler, ex-assistant postmaster of Allegheny, on the same charge.

Proprietor of Two Papers.

Editor and postmaster, G. W. Schoch, of the Mifflinburg *Telegraph*, has purchased the plant of the Lewisburg *Chronicle* and will conduct both journals hereafter according to his own ideas. Journalism must be a paying institution in Union county. In Centre county it keeps darn hard work to own one newspaper let alone thinking of buying another. There likely will be an exodus of Centre county editors to that county when this is learned.

He obtained the Money.

About four years ago Dr. J. W. Dunwiddie, of Philipsburg, was injured by the cars at what is known as the Maple street crossing, in that city. He brought suit against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to recover damages in the courts of Centre county. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $8000. The Railroad Company made an appeal to Supreme Court. After a serious consideration the company withdrew its appeal and paid the $8000 damage.

Rebuilt the Structure.

The State College barn which was destroyed by fire several months ago, is in course of erection and was raised a few days ago. It is quite a large structure and will be equipped with the latest appliances.

Communion Services.

Communion services will be held in the Lutheran church on next Sabbath morning at ten o'clock.

The biggest lot of men's working shirts 25 and 50 cents. Dress shirts, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50 and 2.50, at LYON & Co.

IT IS NEEDED.

The Convenience of An Additional Train on the Railroad.

There has been experienced of late the necessity or rather convenience an additional passenger train would be to the travelling public of our valley. The *Daily Gazette* of Saturday has the following to say and the REPORTER heartily endorses the article. We clip the following:

People from the lower end of the county having business in Bellefonte and, coming on the train arriving here at 9.10 in the forenoon, often find their time limited in order to make the 2 o'clock train back. Taking out the meal time for dinner they practically have less than three hours time here in which business can be transacted. Sometimes this is long enough but very often it isn't.

It is the opinion of the writer that if Supt. Westfall would institute a new departure and make an additional run as far east as Coburn, it would not only prove a great convenience to the traveling public of the county but would be a paying venture. Take conductor Reamer's train and his crew of men, which arrives in Bellefonte at 5.10 p. m., and let it leave here about 6 o'clock in the evening, run as far as Coburn and return to Bellefonte the same evening. No new rolling stock would be needed nor additional help. The only extra expense would be pro rata additional pay for Conductor Reamer and his men.

By this arrangement parties could take the train at Coburn in the morning, and via Bellefonte reach Lock Haven, or Tyrone, Altoona or Snow Shoe and get back to Coburn the same day, as all trains from those points reach Bellefonte before 6 o'clock in the evening. Such a departure would also prove of great benefit to people from Bellefonte. The 2 o'clock train could be taken here for Coburn, Millheim, Aaronsburg, and other points along the line could be reached, several hours business transacted and return home the same evening, requiring less than half a day's time.

It is hoped Supt. Westfall will see his way clear to make an experiment at least.

Getting In Shape.

The mandate recently issued by the burgess referring to the enforcement of the walk ordinances are being hearkened thereto and the dilapidated boardwalks are being rapidly put in proper condition. Street Commissioner Arney has been working the last few days on the walk leading to the station, and has made some changes there. The walk in front of Fleisher's lots has been torn up and will not be relaid. A new crossing will be laid across the street in front of R. D. Foreman's residence. This was the action taken by the council at the last meeting, and was the wisest plan.

Postoffice Names.

The postoffice department is arranging to have all postoffices bear the same name as the town or station where located as far as possible. This would be an acceptable reform, as at present there is at times more or less confusion where the name of the office differs from the place even in our own county, where we have a couple such trouble-makers.

Threw $200 In the Stove.

A couple weeks ago Miss Florence Marks, of the Lewistown telephone exchange, by a mistake gathered up an envelope containing $200 with some waste paper and threw all into the fire but the ashes were gathered up and sent to the treasury department at Washington for analysis and it is likely that most of the money will be returned to her.

The Road is the Place.

We have been iuformed certain parties have ridden horses on the board walk leading to the station, and broke several boards. The walk is not intended for horseback riding or driving and the road is plenty wide enough at that point to permit of free travel. Some one will get into a little snap for this destroying of borough property for which there is no reason but pure devilishness.

A Church Sociable.

Bear in mind that the Presbyterian Aid Society, of this place, will hold a sociable in the rooms over Harper & Kreamer's store, on the evening of Decoration Day, May 30th, All are cordially invited, and they will be royally served. Proceeds for the benefit of the church.

Travel Light.

With the extension of Bellefonte Central Railroad to State College came a complete cessation of the College travel over the L. & T. R. R., which was quite large. The drive from Lemont to State College of near three miles was a great inconvenience, and now is not necessary.

Keller the Wizard.

Keller, the magician, will give a matinee in the court house at Bellefonte on next Saturday afternoon, for the benefit of the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A.

Every shade of Chiffon Lace from 30 cts. up. LYON & Co.

TO SET UP A BOOTH.

An Opportunity to Inspect the Mode of the Baker Ballot Law.

An opportunity will be given to the voters of Centre County to see the practical workings of the the Baker Ballot Law at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Friday, May 27, 1892. Through the courtesy of the County Commissioners, the Arbitration Room in the Court House has been provided for the purpose.

The Pittsburg *Times* has made all arrangements to have a representative visit Bellefonte on the day named. He will bring with him all the paraphernalia required by the law, such as ballots, ballot boxes and voting compartments; and an election conducted in strict conformity with the requirements of the law will be held for one day.

On the day named every one will be welcome to come in, examine the system, vote, and become familiar with all the requirments of this new departure. It is particularly recommended that members of election boards from all parts of the county should come to Bellefonte and take advantage of this opportunity to inform themselves by a practical lesson.

The Pittsburg *Times* appreciates the fact that practical information is necessary in all parts of the State and have therefore arranged a series of exhibitions like the one proposed for Bellefonte, throughout this entire portion of the State.

This exhibition will be given to the public free of all expense, as all expenses of shipment, printing, etc., are borne by the Pittsburg *Times* alone. It is hoped that the public generally will take advantage of this opportunity so generously offered to them, and become familiar with the workings of the new law.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

The Commencement Week will Open on June the 12th.

The Commencement of the Pennsylvania State College will open on the 12th of June and will continue through the 15th. The following is the programme for the week.

SUNDAY JUNE 12.

10.30 a. m.—Baccalaureate sermon by the Rev. S. D. McConnell, D. D., of Philadelphia.

MONDAY JUNE 13.

8 p. m.—Junior Oratorical Contest

TUESDAY, JUNE 14.

8.30 a. m.—Annual meeting of the Alumni Association; 9.42 a. m.—Artillery Salute; 10 a. m.—Annual meeting of Trustees; 12 m—Alumni dinner (in the Armory); 2 p. m.—Meeting (in the (Chapel) of delegates and Alumni to elect trustees; 3 p. m—Exhibition drill of State College Cadets; 8 p. m.—Annual address before the Alumni by the Hon. William U. Hensel, Attorney General of Pennsylvania; 9.11 p. m.—Reception in the armory by the Faculty.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15.

9.30 a. m.—Graduation exercises of the class of 92; Commencement address by the Hon. William T. Harris, U. S. Commissioner of Education, Washington, D. C.

NOTE.

An examination of candidates for admission will be held at the College, Thursday, June 16, at 9 o'clock a. m. A second examination will be held Tuesday, September 13, beginning at the same hour. Local examination will also be held, June 16 and 17, at Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Harrisburg and Scranton.

Wedding Notice.

On Wednesday evening of this week, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Osborne, 511 Seventh street, Mr. William C. Templeton and Miss Maud Horner were united in marriage by the Rev. I. P. Truxal, pastor of the Second United Brethren church. The young couple started the next morning on a trip to the east to visit friends. They have the hearty congratulations of many friends.—Altoona *Tribune.*

A Radical Change.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has inaugurated a radical change in its passenger traffic, which will, perhaps, permanently reduce fares between New York and Chicago. Commencing this week the Pennsylvania will accept twenty dollar 1,000 mile books for passage between Philadelphia and Chicago. Heretofore Pittsburg was the dividing line.

Bargains at Meyer's Bazaar.

The Bazaar at Bellefonte is the place for good goods at lowest prices. The finest line of Hosiery in Bellefonte. White goods for children's and ladies' dresses, Belts the very latest styles, Ribbed vests are booming, Childrens Lace Caps and Hats are the talk of town. Come and see us.

CASH BAZAAR.

Bitten by a Dog.

A little son of W. A. Sando was bitten through the arm by a dog on Monday The wound was cauterized by a physician and it is hoped no serious results will follow.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

ELECTION BOOTHS.

THE COMS. PREPARING FOR THE NEW BALLOT LAW.

Booths Annexes, Ballot Boxes and other Material Purchased of the Marietta Mfg. Company at a Cost of $1,277.55.

The Baker Ballot Act, which became a law this year, and will be tried at the Fall elections, for the first time in our county, makes a decided change in the method of conducting our general elections. It also requires considerable apparatus, consisting of guard rails, booths, ballot boxes, annexes new form of ballot and other material. The change will require considerable time to have everything in proper shape and to secure rooms in which the election will be held. The building of the booths, etc., and having them sent to the various election precincts will also entail considerable work.

Our county commissioners, realizing fully the task on hand, have set to work in time. After looking over the various models submitted they gave an order, April 27th, to the Marietta Manufacturing Company, of Marietta, Pa., for a complete election outfit for Centre County. The order calls for the following articles:

Fifty-one guard rails, each fifteen feet in length, to cost 32 cents per lineal foot or a total of $244.80. The next item is for 51 ballot boxes which will be of a large size, with a good lock and intricate key, each of which costs $3, or a total $153.00.

Then comes an order for fifty-seven booths and annexes. A booth is an arrangement much like a stall, where a voter steps into prepare his ballot alone and in perfect secrecy. The booth is the shape of the letter "U." Booths are provided for each voting precinct for each fifty voters. Where there are about 100 voters two booths are required, and they are made by joining a booth and an annex, which has but one wing on the side and is of the shape of "L," joining the "U" and "L" in this way "LU" you get the two stalls. By this it will be seen that for every fifty voters, over fifty, so many additional annexes will be needed.

The following shows the number of voters in the different districts and the booths and annexes allowed each:

Precincts.	*Reg. voters.*	*Booths.*	*No Anxs*
Bellefonte, N W	400	2	6
" S W	337	2	5
" W W	172	1	3
Centre Hall	120	1	2
Howard boro	164	1	3
Milesburg	145	1	3
Millheim	166	1	3
Philipsburg, 1st W	244	1	4
" 2nd W	389	2	6
" 3rd W	265	1	5
South Philipsburg boro	100	1	2
Unionville	93	1	1
Benner twp	272	1	2
Boggs, E P	106	1	2
" W P	275	1	5
" N P	94	1	2
Burnside	106	1	2
College, E P	259	1	5
" W P	134	1	2
Curtin	127	1	2
Ferguson, E P	232	1	4
" W P	149	1	2
Gregg, N P	92	1	2
" S P	355	2	6
Haines, E P	149	1	2
" W P	232	1	4
Half Moon	162	1	3
Harris	217	1	4
Howard	219	1	4
Huston	176	1	3
Liberty	291	1	5
Marion	141	1	2
Miles, W P	100	1	2
" E P	170	1	3
" N P	90	1	2
Patton	216	1	4
Penn	247	1	4
Potter, N P	164	1	3
" S P	268	2	4
Rush, N P	384	2	6
" S P	170	1	3
Snow Shoe, E P	268	1	5
" W P	131	1	2
Spring, N P	191	1	3
" S P	259	1	5
" W P	231	1	4
Taylor	140	1	2
Union	210	1	4
Walker	311	2	5
Worth	169	1	3
	57		174

All this material will fill at least a car. The company will have the order filled by about the 1st of next September. This will give them plenty of time to distribute them and put them in place.

A sample voting outfit will be sent to the commissioners this week and they will have it set up and in shape for the inspection of the public as soon as they can find a suitable room for the purpose.—*Centre Democrat.*

Another one on Elk County.

The Williamsport *Sun's* "man about town" says: Judge Mayer was at one time holding court in Elk county when a German came down the aisle, marched up the bench and said: "Who's dehead man?" He was sent up for contempt. On another occasion the gravity of the court was shocked by the spectacle of a man rolling off his seat into the aisle dead drunk. "Sheriff, lock that man up for thirty days," said the judge. A few minutes passed and another man fell into the aisle. He got twenty days. Then another one fell into the aisle and he received ten days. "Judge," whispered the sheriff at this juncture, "let up or we won't have enough men left in Elk county to fill the jury box.

Session of Grand Lodge.

This week the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows meets in Sunbury and all the lodges of the order in this section will be represented.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts. The prices never were as low.

SPRING MILLS.

Interesting Items from Spring Mills. Memorial Day to be Observed.

H. G. From was home Tuseday.

"Spooky" and "Pete" are strictly in it.

Dr. F. H. Van Valzah has the painters from Millheim at work on the interior of his house.

Allison Bros. are having a time repairing their saw mill dam. They have six men at work and the water usually tears out during the night what had been put in during the day.

The supervisor has begun work on the new road, and has teams at work hauling stone for the bridge across the creek at Reuben Kline's. Mr. John Swarm furnishes the stone.

J. I. Condo, representative to Grand Castle of Pa., from Centre Castle No. 169, K. G. E., returned from Chambersburg last Thursday. He reports the largest session of the Castle ever held in the state, and the parade on Tuesday afternoon to have been a grand affair.

Samuel Shannon Post, No. 282 will decorate the graves of dead soldiers at the Spring Mills cemetery, at 6 p. m. Rev. Minnich, of the Methodist church will deliver the address. The Post will attend to the graves of soldiers buried at the Union, at 9.30 a. m., and at Georges Valley at 2.30 p. m., having an address at each cemetery by some popular speaker.

Men's working pants, strong and tough, $1.00. LYON & Co.

The best wearing shoe for boys at $1.25 that you have ever seen. The best $1.25 shoe for men, in the county. LYON & Co.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	85
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	11
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	7

Hemp Rope for banners,

25 styles and colorings in Madras and Silkaline. Little ball fringe and loops for above.

Pretty Calicoes as sightly as the Percales at double the money. Bow Knots for your watch or at the neck.

If you want a nice little dress for the little ones, ask to see our ready-made ones, or get the pink Chambrey and ask for the pink Tucktng to match--dainty and neat and elegant for a small sum. Outings in dozens of styles from the cheapest up.

5c Challis going by the hundreds of yds. This year styles have never been beaten, both for quality and style. Others may ask 8c, but they are no better than ours. Ladies' Mus'in, Percales, Chambrays, Pine Apple Cloth, Mako Cotton, Crepe Cloths, Ginghams, Seersuckers, Serges, India Linens, Bedford Cords, etc., etc.

Garmans.

LYON & CO'S SAY.

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Surrah Silks from 40 cents upward.

Beautiful Dress Challis, fast colors, 6 cts. per yard.

Dress Ginghams, 6¼, 7, 7½, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, 25 and 30 cents per yard.

Light, drab, tans, browns, and all the new shades in Bedford Cords, from 30 to 75 and $1.00

Boy's Knee Pants, 25 cents to $1 per pair.

Boy's Suits, $1.00, 1 25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Boy's Finer Suits, 2 00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

Young Men's Suits, black, brown, or mixed Cheviots, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 10 00 and 12.00.

The best wearing Shoe for boys at $1 .25 that you have ever seen. The best $1.25 Shoe for men in the county.

Every shade of Chiffon Lace from 30 cents up.

Men's Working Pants, strong and tough, $1.00.

The biggest lot of Men's Working Shirts, 25 and 50 cents.

Dress Shirts, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.25, 1 50 and 2.50.

Carpets, cheap, 15, 20, and 25 cents per yard.

Cotton Ingrain Carpets, 25, 30, 35 and 40 cents.

Part Wool Ingrain Carpets, 35, 40 and 45 cents.

All Wool Ingrain Carpets, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, and 75 cents per yard.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - Pa.